Bombay Gazette.

VOLUME XXXIV.] WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 10TH 1828. [NUMBER 2,010.

Higgs & Briggs

WILL SELL
BY AUTION
Tomorrow the 11th Instant.

HOUSEHOLD Furniture, Glassware and Piece Goods, Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel, a Lady's Saddle and Bridle, Military ditto complete, Books and a variety of other articles,

AT ONE O'CLOCK
A NEAT
CHARIOT.

Meadows Street, 10th December, 1828

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION,
To-morrow the 11th Instant,

TWO Single barrelled Rifles by Mortimer, 10 Hogsheads of Watson's Beer, 20 Doz. of Hodgson's beer well up in bottle, a new Marine Sword and Epaulettes.

Dinner sets of Blue and White Earthenware, Camp Cots, Cooking Utensils &c.

AT ONE O'CLOCK
A GREY
CHARGER.

STEADY AND QUIET WITH TROOPS
AN IRON GREY
BUGGY HORSE,
15 Hands high, about 6 years old, warranted sound, well calculated for a Shigrampoe

TWO CAPITAL
SADDLE HORSES,
AND AN EXCELLENT
BUGGY HORSE
A SURAT
GHARREE
WITH A PAIR OF
HIGH CAST
GUZERAT BULLOCKS
TWO PONIES,

Hunting and Military Saddles, Buggy Harness and a Palanquin;

NEARLY NEW
TWO POLED TENTS
BECHOBAS
ROWTIES
AND
NECESSARY TENTS.

Meadows Street, 10th December 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BU AUCTION
AT THEIR ROOMS
To-morrow the 11 Instant.
THE
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
OF
MR. CORBYN.

COMPRISING Couches, Tables, Chairs Sideboard, Wardrobes, Chests of Drawers, Cots, Glassware, Silver Spoons &c.

Meadows Street, 10th December, 1828.

FIRST CALCUTTA
LOTTERY
OF 1829.

TICKTES in the above Lottery at, Rs. 120 each, are for Sale at the Office of Messrs. WILLIAM NICOL, & CO.

Bombay, 10th December, 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE
A NEW
CALCUTTA BUILT
BAROUCHE
AND HARNESS
PRICE Rs. 900.
ALSO
A NEAT
LIGHT
ENGLISH BUILT
PHAETON
PRICE Rs. 800.
Meadows Street, 10th December, 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
ON COMMISSION.

PIN'S Picturesque Microcosm of the Arts, Manufacture &c. of great Britain 2 Vols Rs.	95
Pine's Royal Residencies 3 Vols. comp. 100 Plates	200
Salte's Views in India, Ceylon in 1 Vol. Containing 25 Plates size 17 by 23 Inches	150
Olken's Symtoms	50
Heath's Life of a Soldier 18 E[illegible]	20
Lempriers Classical Dictionary	10
Geographia Antiqua	10
Bellidas Iascience de Ingenuis	20

Meadows Street, 10th December, 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE
ON COMMISSION
FASHIONABLE
MILLINERY
IMPORTED PER BOLTON.

CONSISTING of Ladies's Dresses, Caps, Lace Gowns, Veils, Tippets, Cap Crowns, Children's Caps, Lace Bobbinnet &c.

Meadows Street, 10th December, 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
ON COMMISSION

A PAIR of double Barrelled PISTOLS by GILL	Rs, 200
A pair of Double barrelled Pocket Do. in a Case by PARKER	100
A pair of single barelled PISTOLS with bayonets by Do.	150

Meadows Street, 10th December, 1828.

A CARD.

MR. THOMAS M'CARTHY, (last Commander of the *Carron*) begs to inform his Friends and the public that he purposes opening an Academy on the 1st January next, for the instruction of Boys in the English language, Writing, Arithmetic, Bookkeeping and Geography with the use of the Globes.

Mr. M'Carthy will also teach, on extra terms, the French Language, Rudiments of Latin, Geometry, practical and theoretical, Trigonometry, plane and spherical, Conic Sections, Mensuration, Algebra, Navigation, Elements of Astronomy, General principles of Surveying and laying down Maps and Plans.

TERMS AS FOLLOWS.

Boarders, for the first mentioned course of instruction up to 13 years of age, per month exclusive of stationary.....B. Rs. 38
Do....Do...Do..upwards. of 13 exclusive of stationary Do.....Do.....42

The utmost attention will be paid to the cleanliness, Morals, and Improvement of the pupils.

Applications addressed to Capt. Thos. M'Carthy, Military Square, will be duly attended to.

Bombay, 10th December, 1828.

THIS DAY

WEDNESDAY the 10th Instant.
FRITH
Bomanjee & Co.
WILL SELL
BY PUBLIC AUCTION.
AT THEIR ROOMS
THE
FOLLOWING GOODS
VIZ

LONGCLOTHS, Madapollams, Jeans and Sheeting Cloths, Gown Pieces, Black Twill, Stocking's, Writing Paper, Blacking, Queens ware, Toys, preserved insects and a variety of other articles—also an Invoice of Hardware consisting of Tea kettles, Fish kettles, Stewpans, Coffee mills, and an assortment of new Saddlery just imported.

FRITH
Bomanjee and Co.

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION
On MONDAY the 15th Instant
AND FOLLOWING DAY
AT BELLAIR
THE VALUABLE
Plate, Plated Ware, Glass Queen's Ware,
AND MODERN
Household Furniture
OF
R. T. GOODWIN ESQ.

CATALOGUES are published, and the property will be on view from Friday next the 12th Inst.

FRITH
Bomanjee and Co.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
ON COMMISSION

A SMALL Selection of Ceylon Jewelry, consisting of Ruby and Cats Eye suits of Ladies Jewels,
Turquoise Ditto,
Ruby Garnet Ditto,
Cats eye and Sapphire Rings,
Brooches &c. and an assortment of beautiful Aquamarines unset.

THE
BOMBAY ARMY LIST

FOR the Quarter ending the 30th Sept is now for Sale at FRITH BOMANJEE AND CO'S.

PRICE PER COPY, Rs. 3-2-,,

FORSALE
AT THE GAZETTE OFFICE.

A Few Copies of the Proceedings in the Supreme Court, in the case of BAPPOO GUNNESS, at Tannah; as published in the Gazette of the 8th Inst. corrected and revised, in the form of a neat Pamphlet at 1 RUPEE PER COPY.

Gazette Office, 10th December, 1828.

FORSALE

AT THE
GAZETTE OFFICE.
THE UNDERMENTIONED PRINTED
BLANK FORMS.

BILLS of Exchange, per sett	Rs.	" 2 ,,
Powers of Attorney, each	"	" 2 ,,
Interest Bonds, do.	"	" 2 "
Respondentia Bonds do.	"	" 1 " "
Policies of Insurance do.	"	" 1 " "
Bills of Lading per set	"	" 2 "

BOMBAY
LITHOGRAPHIC
PRESS,

THE Public are respectfully informed that a LITHOGRAPHIC ESTABLISHMENT has been formed, and will Commence working on the 1st January 1829—All orders will be thankfully received, and the greatest attention paid to the execution of them Communications may be addressed either to the Editor of the Bombay Gazette or to the Editor of the Bombay Price Current, at the Gazette Office, No. 10 Military Square.

Bombay, 10th December, 1828.

TO BE SOLD
BY AUCTION
On THURSDAY the 18th December
1828.
AND FOLLOWING DAYS SUNDAY EXCEPTED
AT SURAT,
In Framjees Bungaloe at Nahapoora under the authority of the Administrator
BY
FEEROZESHAH DUNJEESHAH.
THE VALUABLE
LIBRARY.
Household Furniture,
CARRIAGES AND HORSES
WINES AND JEWELLERY
&c. &c.
BELONGING TO THE ESTATE OF THE LATE
WILLIAM ANTHONY JONES ESQUIRE,
Of the Hon'ble East India Company's Civil Service, on their Bombay Establishment.
DECEASED.

CONSISTING of Grand Pianoforte, Damask Couches and Footstools to match, Card and Pembroke Tables, Jackwood consultation round Tables, Breakfast and Dinner Tables, Blackwood dining Table, Mahogany Bookcases, Eight Day Clock, Jackwood Chairs, Jackwood Stands, large and small Bedstands, Jackwood and Teakwood Wardrobes, Washing Tables and Stands, Screens, Six and Eight light Chandeliers, Double and single branch Wall shades &c. &c.

A large Set of Silver Forks and Spoons, Waiters Covers, Tea and Coffee Pots &c. A Set of Plated Dish Covers, Soup Tureens, Hot Water Curry Dishes Fish Knives, Eggstand, Salt Cellars, Bread Basket, Bottle Stands, Sauce Boats, Candle Sticks &c.

Rich Glass Service, Fruit Dishes &c.

Large Blue and White Dinner Sets, Red and White Dinner Set, Green Flowered Tea and Breakfast Set, a New Set of Ivory handled Table and Desert Knives and Forks &c.

Dispense Cupboards, Dripping Stones, Cooking Utensils &c.

A Chariot, a Sociable, and a Shigrampoe, Palanquin &c.

A pair of Grey Carriage Horses, one Bay and one Grey Saddle Horse, one Pair of Guzerat Bullocks, Cows, Calves Dogs &c.

CHOICE WINES &c.

Comprising very Old London Wright and Churmels Sherry in Bottle, Madeira, Port, Claret, and an Excellent quantity of Bottled Beer &c.

A valuable assortment of Jewellery consisting of Pearls, Amethyst, Blackstone, Acquamarine, Gold &c. Necklaces, Bracelets, Ear Rings, Cross and Brooches; Diamond, Rubies, and Emerald Hoops &c. &c.

Catalogues will be laid for public inspection, and property will be on view from the 5th to the 13th December next.

TERMS CASH.

The sale to begin precisely at 11 o'Clock until 3 in the afternoon.

The property to be cleared away immediately after the Sale; or to be resold at the risk of the first purchaser.

Surat, 29th November 1828.

BOMBAY REGISTER & DIRECTORY FOR 1829.

PRICE RUPEES FIVE.

THE Public are respectfully informed that on the 1st of January 1829 and on each succeeding year, will be issued from the GAZETTE PRESS, a work under the above denomination, and to which their attention is solicited. The Gentlemen who are compiling this work, *have been fortunate enough to obtain the permission of Government to be furnished with such Information from its Records, as may be necessary to insure the accuracy of the work*; and from other sources, hints for its improvement, which will be most faithfully attended to, and for which they feel extremely grateful.

The work will contain an accurate CALENDAR and ALMANAC, and complete Lists of all the Departments under this Presidency, with their disposition.

Bombay 3d December, 1828.

Wines for Sale

AT THE GODOWNS OF

MESSRS. P. STEWART AND Co.

A FEW 6 Dozen Cases of Selbys very Superior old PORT imported per *Triumph* at.. ....Rs 20
Pale Sherry in Bottle, very old at 22
Ditto in Butts..... 700
Edes first Growth Claret Vintage 1822 in 6 Dozen Cases at..... 35
Ditto Sparkling Burgundy in 3 Ditto Cases, ... 3

Bombay, 10th *December*, 1828.

FOR SALE,

AT THE

GODOWNS

OF

MESSRS. REMINGTON CRAWFORD & CO

DIRECT FROM MESSRS. TODD AND BOSANQUET.

SUPERIOR old PALE SHERRY, for..... Rs. 900 per Butt.
Ditto Ditto in 6 and 3 dozen cases .....Rs. 26 per Doz.
First growth CLARET, in six dozen cases, at Rs. 35 per Doz.

Bombay, 10th *December* 1828.

SNEYD'S CLARET.

MESSRS REMINGTON CRAWFORD AND CO. have lately received a small quantity of the above high flavoured Wine in Cases of Six Dozen each which may be had on application at their Godowns, at Rs. 35 per Dozen.

Bombay, 10th *December*, 1828.

FOR SALE

AT THE

GODOWNS

OF

MESSRS. FORBES & CO.

A FEW Butts of fine Sherry from Mr. David Liddleton
at, ... Rs. 600 per Butt
Do. Older Do. . . Rs. 755 per do.
Superior old Sherry from William Morrice, . 27 per doz.
Do. Do. from Mr. David Rankine, . Rs. 22 per do.
Old Madeira from Keirs and Co imported in 1816. 33 per do
Palmer's Claret, ... 28 per do
Fine Barsac, ... 25 per do
White sparkling Champagne, ... 30 per do.
Very fine old Hock, . 45 per do.

Bombay, 10th *December* 1828.

FOR SALE.

4 Butts of fine old SHERRY at .. .. .. Rs. 800 per Butt
4 Ditto finer ditto . . 850 per do.
5 Hds. ditto ditto . . 450 per Hhs.

From Messrs Gledstanes and Co. of London, just imported per *Upton Castle*.

Apply to Captain THACKER, at the Office of Messrs. FORBES and CO.

Bombay, 10th *December*, 1828

TICKETS in the FIRST CALCUTTA LOTTERY of 1829 are for Sale at the Office of Messrs. SHOTTON & CO. Price Rupees 120 CASH.

Bombay, 10th *December*, 1828.

A CARD.

OMERCARRY BAKERY,

H. YATES begs respectfully to inform his friends and the public that he will be happy to receive their orders for such PASTRY, MINCE MEAT &c. as may be required for the approaching Christmas and which will be thankfully attended to with the earliest practicable despatch.

N. B. Families and Shipping can be Supplied with very Superior bread, biscuit, flour, &c.

Bombay 10th *December*, 1828.

TO BE SOLD, OR LET.

THE Elegant and modern MANSION on Colabah, commonly called COWPER'S COTTAGE, and lately occupied by DAVID SETON Esq.—It is well worthy the consideration of any family who is desirous of obtaining a commodious and airy habitation.

For particulars apply at the Office of Messrs. LECKIE AND CO.

(c) *Bombay*, 10th *December*, 1828.

TO BE SOLD, OR LET.

ON a lease of one or more years, that Large, Airy, and commodious New House on Colaba, the property of, and lately occupied by Captain CHARLES KEYS, of the Hon'ble Company's Marine, with the Out-houses, Garden &c. forming a most desirable residence for a family, within a mile of the fort.

Also to be sold, or let on lease, a large and commodious Bungalow, situated at Tromba, on the Island of Salsette, with the premises and ground adjacent.

Particulars may be learned on application to Messrs. FORBES and Co.

Bombay, 10th *December*, 1828.

LABADIE BROTHERS

SUPERCARGOES of the French Ship L'Achille, that came up yesterday from the coast, beg leave to inform the Gentlemen of this presidency, that they have now for Sale at their Shop No. 13 Forbes Street,—a choice stock of the best French Claret, English Claret, Sparkling Champaign, Muscat, and Frontignac, which they will dispose of at very moderate prices, together with a few dozens of Pink Noyaux, Sirup of Vinegar, Raspbery and Cherry Brandy. They likewise beg to inform the Ladies that they are going to open a new investment of fresh Millinery. They have also for sale, a few maunds of the fine new Crop's of Neilgerryhill Potatoes, the superiority of which is fully acknowleged.

Bombay, 6th *December*, 1828,

LOST OR STOLEN.

ON Friday last from a House in *Girgaum* a small high bred WHITE TERRIER BITCH, and answers to the name of "FANNY"—Whoever will give information where she is to be found, or bring her to this OFFICE shall be handsomely rewarded, and any person keeping her after this Advertisement will be prosecuted.

Bombay, 10th *December*, 1828,

TYABJEE AND CO.

BEG leave most respectfully to acquaint the Ladies and Gentlemen that they have received by the French Ship L' *Achille*, Captain Seignai, very superior assorted Ribbons, Bonnets, Caps, Battest, pieces of various colours for Ladies Dresses, Satin, Grosdenaples, and various other articles, which they have exposed for sale at their shop in Meadow Street.

Bombay, 10th *December* 1828,

NOTICE.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE LAUDABLE SOCIETIES having deemed it expedient to discontinue taking Madras and Bombay risks in future, the Public are therefore hereby informed that no further Insurance will be granted by those Societies, on the lives of Persons residing at those Presidencies and their dependencies, from and after the 1st January 1829.

(Sd.) ALEXANDER AND CO.
Secretaries Laudable Societies.

CALCUTTA
1st *October* 1828, (c)

FOR SALE

HODGSONS'S PALE ALE, imported per *Upton Castle* in quantities of not less than 5 Hhds, at Rs. 105 per Hhd.

Apply to Captain TAACKER.

TO BE LET,

THAT large and commodious HOUSE in the Fort, formerly occupied by the late Mr. George Forbes.

Apply to Messrs. FORBES & CO.

Bombay, 10th *December*, 1828.

Advertisement.

BY virtue of a Writ of Execution issued from the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay bearing date the 29th ultimo in the case of JAHANGEER NASSERWANJEE and NOWROJEE NASSERWANJEE, Plaintiffs, against HORMAJEE BHICAJEE MERJEE. CAWASJEE HERJEE, and NASSERWANJEE HERJEE, trading under the name and firm of BHICAJEE MERJEE and Company, defendants, I hereby require all persons indebted to the said BHICAJEE MERJEE and Co. forthwith to pay the amount of their debts to me, or I shall give instructions to my Solicitor to proceed against them in the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay.

F. LEGGETT,
Deputy Sheriff.

BOMBAY
SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
1st *December* 1828.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay that Letters of Administration to all and Singular the Goods and Chattels, Rights and Credits within the Jurisdiction of this Court of GAVORK MANECK, Armenian merchant deceased, late of Batavia in the East Indies, with his last will and Testament and Codicil thereunto annexed may be granted and Committed to THOMAS FREDERICK RANKEN and JOAN SAUNDERS of Bombay Esquires, British Merchants, all Persons interested therein, are hereby apprized thereof—Dated this 9th day of December 1828.

(2) MORRIS and PUGH,
PROCTERS,

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay that letters of administration of the estate and Effects of JOHN WYDE late an Assistant Surgeon in the Military Service of the united Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies on their Bombay Establishment, deceased, may granted to MARTIN WEST, Esquire Registrar of the said Court all persons interested therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 9th day of December 1828. (2)

Aavertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of administration of the Estate and effects of JOHN WAITE HOCKIN, late an Ensign in the Military Service of the united Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies on their Bombay Establishment, deceased, may be granted to MARTIN WEST, Esquire, Registrar of the said Court, all persons concerned therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 9th day of December 1828.
(2)

Advertisment.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay that Letters of Administration of the Estate and Effects of GEORGE BELL late of Bombay, British subject deceased, may be granted to MARTIN WEST Esquire, Registrar of the said Court all persons interested therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 9th day of December 1828.
(2)

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay that Letters of administration of the Estate, and Effects of JAMES HOWE, late of Bombay, British subject deceased, may be granted to MARTIN WEST Esquire, Registrar of the said Court all persons concerned therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 9th day of December 1828.
(2)

Advertisement.

PROBATE of the last will and Testament of BHUT NARROTUM DOSSA, late of Bombay Hindoo deceased hath been ordered to be granted out of the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay to MAHADOWJEE NARROTUMBHUT, the Executor named in the said Will, all persons Concerned therein, are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 10th December 1828.

J. PATCH,
PROCTOR.

જાહેર ખબર *

મરનાર શ્રી મુમખડજની ફીનકુનાં મેલટનરોમમ ડોશાનાં છોલા વસીમતનામાનો અમલદીઆર શ્રી મુમખડજની જુડીકેટરની અપરીમ કોરટમોથી લટ માધવજી નરોતમને આપવાનો હોઈ મથાકીછે કાંઈજ ફિરનારે પોતાનો છોલા વસીમતનામામો ફિમણીને પોતાનો વકીલ ઠરાવીછે * ફિરાસતે જેવોકો કુનાં વાધેરામા હોઈ તેજોને જહેરથાઈ *

તારીખ ૧૦ મી ડીજેમબર ૧૮૨૮
જે પાય *
કોરટનો વકીલ *

Advertisment.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay that Probate of the last Will and Testament of ATTEY NANORAYEUR otherwise called or known by the name of ATTEY NAIQUEEN NANORAYEUR, late of Bombay Hindoo woman, deceased, may be granted to JANARDON SHAMJEE of Bombay Hindoo Inhabitant, the Sole Executor named in and appointed by the said last Will and Testament. All persons concerned are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 6th day of December 1828.

E. C. MORGAN,
PROCTOR.

ज्याहिर खबर

मुंबइ येथील सुप्रीम कोर्ट जुडिकेचरा स धर्ज केला आहे कीं आतोनानोरेक र जर्ज आतोनाइकोण नंनोरेकर मर्ज म मुबइकर हिंदवानि इचे मत्युपत्रा चा प्रोबेट जनार्दन शामजी मुंबइ ये थील हिंदु राहाणारे व सतंत्र वकि ल सदरज मृत्युपत्रांत नेमिलेले थांस थावा. तर जें कोणि सबंध टेविल अ सतील त्यांस हें कलविलें जातें तारि. ख ६ वीं डिसेंबर १८२८.

ई सी मार्गन्
वकिल.

TICKETS in the FIRST CALCUTTA LOTTERY of 1829 are for Sale at Rs. 120 each (CASH) at the Office of Messrs. REMINGTON, CRAUFORD & CO.

Bombay, 10th *December*, 1828.

Freight or Passage to

LIVERPOOL,

THE NEW SHIP

SIR FRANCIS BURTON.

Alexander Reid,

MASTER.

APPLY at the office of Messrs. DIROM, CARTER AND CO.

Bombay, 10th *December*, 1828,

Digitized with financial assistance from the
Government of Maharashtra
on 28 June, 2017

For Passage to London,

THE BOMBAY BUILT SHIP

MOUNTSTUART ELPHINSTONE.

OF 611 TONS PER REGISTER

ALEXANDER HENNING R. N.

COMMANDER.

HAS very superior accommodations for Passengers, carries a Surgeon, and will sail positively on the 24th Instant, touching at the Cape if Passengers offer.

For particulars apply to CAPTAIN HENNING. at the Office of Messrs FORBES and Co.

Bombay, 10th December, 1828.

For Passage to London,

THE FINE FAST SAILING SHIP

BOLTON A. I.

BURTHEN PER REGISTER 600 TONS,

John Clarkson,

COMMANDER.

HAS very superior accommodations for Passengers, carries an experienced Surgeon, and will sail from Bombay, positively on the 4th January next, has one Stern Cabin and a few small Cabins below disengaged.

For particulars Apply to Captain CLARKSON at the Office of Messrs REMINGTON, CRAWFORD, AND CO.

Bombay, 10th December, 1828.

For Passage to London

OR THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

THE FINE TEAK BUILT SHIP,

TRIUMPH,

OF 600 TONS,

CAPT. THOMAS GREEN,

HAS very superior accommodations for Passengers, carries a Surgeon, and will sail from hence on the 10th January.

For particulars apply to Captain GREEN at the Office of Messrs PATRICK STEWART AND CO.

Bombay, 10th December, 1828.

For Passage to London,

THE FINE TEAK SHIP

UPTON CASTLE

OF 600 TONS,

CAPTAIN JOHN THACKER,

(OF THE HON'BLE COMPANY'S SERVICE.)

HAS very superior Accommodation for Passengers, carries a Surgeon, and will sail positively on the 15th January.—

For particulars, apply to Captain THACKER, at the Office of Messrs. FORBES and CO.

Bombay, 10th December, 1828.

For Passage to London

THE

KATHERINE STEWART FORBES

OF 500 TONS,

CAPTAIN INGRAM CHAPMAN.

HAS excellent accommodation for Passengers, carries a Surgeon, and will sail for London on the 1st February.—

Apply to Messrs. FORBES AND CO.

For Passage to London,

THE SHIP

RECOVERY.

HENRY C. CHAPMAN,

COMMANDER.

WILL Sail for London on the 11th January.—

Apply to Messrs. WILLIAM NICOL, and CO.

Bombay, 10th December, 1828.

Passage to London,

TOUCHING AT COLOMBO

THE BARQUE

CEYLON

BURTHEN 300 TONS

F. Davison,

COMMANDER.

THIS Ship has good accommodation for passengers, and will have immediate dispatch. For further particulars apply to Captain DAVISON at the Office of Messrs RANKEN & SAUNDERS.

Bombay, 30 December, 1828.

General Orders.

By the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,

BOMBAY CASTLE, 27th NOVEMBER 1828.

No. 335 of 1828—At the recommendation of His Excellency the Commander in Chief the following appointments are made.

1st Regiment of Light Cavalry.

Lieut. R. D. McKenzie to be Adjutant vice Poole removed from the situation,—Date of appointment 8th Nov. 1828.

17th Regt. Native Infantry.

Lieut. G. H. Leavis to be Adjutant to fill the vacancy—Ditto. 18th Nov. 1828

21st Regiment Native Infantry.

Lieut. G. N. Prior to be Quarter Master and Interpreter in the Hindoostanee Language, vice Lang appointed an Aide de Camp to the Hon. the Governor. —Ditto, 4th Nov. 1828.

No. 336, of 1828.—Ensign W. R. Forbes of the 4th Regiment Native Infantry is allowed a furlough to Europe for the benefit of his health.

Bombay Castle 28th Nov. 1828.

12th Regt. Native Infantry.

Captain J. H. Dunsterville to be Major. Lieut W. H. Jackson to be Captain and Ensign W. J. Eastwick to be Lieut. in succession to Graham, cashiered by the sentence of a General Court Martial,—Date of Rank 21st Nov. 1828.

Senior Supernumerary Ensign Robert Travers to rank from the 21st Nov. 1828, and to be posted to the 12th Regiment Native Infantry vice Eastwick promoted,

At the recommendation of his Excellency the Commander in Chief the following appointment will take place.

2nd Extra Battalion.

Lieut. A. F. Bartlet of 26th Regiment Native Infantry to be adjutant vice Jackson promoted.—Date of appointment 21st Nov, 1828

Bombay Castle 28th Nov. 1828.

No. 338 of 1828—Cornet G. R. Erskine of the 1st Regiment of Light Cavalry is allowed a furlough to Europe for one year on urgent private affairs.

No. 339, of 1828.—The furlough to the Cape of Good Hope granted to Captain W. Wilkins of the 1st Regiment of Light Cavalry under date the 8th of Nov. last, for the benefit of his health is extended on the same account for a period of twelve months.

No. 340 of 1828.—The furlough to the Cape of Good Hope granted to Lieut. A Urquhart of the 2nd Regt. of Light Cavalry under date the 23d of January last, for the benefit of his health is extended for a period of twelve months on the same account.

Bombay Castle 1st Dec. 1828.

No. 341 of 1828.—At the recommendation of His Excellency the Commander in Chief the following temporary appointments are confirmed.

Lieut. Col G. Litchfield of the 3d Regt. of Light Cavalry to assume the command of the Guicawar Subsidiary Force and Captain R. W. Gillum of the Troops at Boroda as senior officer at the station from the date of the departure of Lieut. Colonel Salter on leave to the Presidency.

Captain G. Penly of the 16th Regt. Native Infantry to act as superintendent of Bazars at Boroda for Captain Gillum,

Lieut. J. Cooper of the 7th Regt, N. I. (attached to the 2d European Infantry) to act as Line Adjutant at Dessa from the departure of Capt Browne, until the arrival of Lieut Short at the station.

Lieut. T. Thatcher of the 6th Regt. N, I, to act as Adjt. during the absence of Lieut. Macan on duty at Poona.

Lieut, B, Crispin, of the 6th Regt. to officiate as Interpreter to the 5th Rgt. N. I, during the absence of Lieut. Bagshawe, on sick Certificate at Bombay.

Cornet C, J. Owen, to be Acting Adjutant to the Right Wing of the 1st Reg. of Light Cavalry at Hursole.

Bombay Castle, 1st Dec. 1828.

No. 342 of 1822.—at the recommendation of His Excellency the Commander in Chief the following appointment is made.

Lieut. J. Holland of the 21st Regt. N. I. to act as Deputy Assistant Quarter Master General to the Dutch subsidized Force during the absence of Lieut. Burnes on duty at the Presidency.

No. 343 of 1828.—Veterinary Surgeon Longdon Muckmardo Rogers having reported his arrival at the Presidency on board the Ship Triumph on the 22d ultimo and produced the prescribed Certificate of his appointment to this Establishment is admitted into the service accordingly, leaving the date of his Commission for future adjustment. Capt. J. T. Osborn of the 1st European Regiment and Ensign F. Major of the 6th Regt N. I. have returned to their duty by permission of the Hon'ble the Court of Directors without prejudice to their rank by the Ship Triumph which arrived at Bombay on the 22d ultimo.

Bombay Castle 1st Dec. 1828.

No. 344 of 1828.—Henry Doyle, an out Pensioner is permitted to reside and receive his Pension at Poona.

No, 345 of 1828.—The furlough to the Cape of Good Hope, granted to Capt C, F. Hart, of the 10th Regt. N I. Asst Qr. Mr. Gen. under date the 25th Jan. last for the benefit of his health, is extended for a period of twelve months on the same account.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council

JOHN BAX

Sect. to Govt.

CIVIL APPOINTMENT.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT, REVENUE.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 19TH NOVEMBER 1828

Mr. Thomas Williamson, to act as Secretay to Government in the Territorial and Commercial Departments during the absence of Mr. Secretary Bax on duty at Calcutta.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.—Asst. Surgn J. B. Key, Madras Establishment.
Chaplain James Clow,
Ensign T. P. Mackay, 3d Regt.
Lieut. J. Campbell, 41st Regt. M. N. I.
Ensign G. Rippon 21st Regt.
Cornet Consad Owen 1st Lt. Cy.
Lieut. Darack 24th Regt. N. I.
Ensign Horn 8th Regt. N. I.
Ensign W. R. Annesley, 15th Regt. N. I.

DEPARTURES.—Asst. Surgn J. Burnes, Bhooj Residency.
Lieut. B. Bailey Artillery.
Lieut. Brown 11th Regt. N. I.
Capt. Sutherland 13th Regt. N. I.
Lieut. W. Geddes 2d Gr. Regt.
Capt. Chs. Payne 16th Regt.
Capt. Thos. Leighton, Asst. Adjt. Genl.
Capt. Parr 7th Regt.
Asst. Surgn Parry 3d Lt. Cy.

SHIPPING REPORTS.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.

Dec 4th,—Barque Bride (Free Trader) Wm. Brown Master, from London and Cape of Good Hope, left London 26th May. Cape of Good Hope 23d Sept.

Do. Barque Ceylon, Francis Davison, Master from Colombo, 10th Nov.

Do. French Ship Le Achille, J. S. Seignac Master, from Bordeaux, 20th Jan. and different ports,

Passengers per Barque Ceylon. Mr. and Mrs. Frith Michel W, Marborough British Sailor, Elw. Fairley Private H. M. 20th Regt. Foot.

Per Le Achille.—Capt. Campbell.

DEPARTURES.

Dec. 5th.—Ship Esther (Free Trader) George Robinson Master. to London.

7th, Ship Dorothy (Free Trader) James Garnock Master to Liverpool.

Do. Ship Charles Kerr, (Free Trader) John Brodie Master, to London.

Passengers by Esther.—Doctor and Mrs. Harrison, 5 Children of Do. Mr. Guides Officer.

By Dorothy.—Mrs. McLeod, Miss Jesse McLeod, Master John McLeod, Master Donald McLeod.

By Charles Kerr.—Mrs Brodie, Mrs. Garraway and 2 Children, Mrs. Moyle, Mrs. Sutherland and 1 Child, Mrs. Bodham and Children Miss Jacob, Capt. Keys H. C. Marine Capt. Pruen H. C. Marine, 2 Masters Hendley.

SHIPS LOADING.

ENGLISH.—Isabella, for London; Bolton for London; Emma for London; Mountstuart Elphinstone for London; Bengal for Liverpool; Ulster for Liverpool; Consbrook for Liverpool, Gypsey for Liverpool; Discovery for Persian Gulph.

ARAB.—Asadulbar for Mocha; Futtayrahimany for Kamore.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

FREE TRADERS.—Ulster, Emma. Prince of Orange, Isabella, Consbrook, Bengal, Bolton, Upton Castle, Cumbrian, Mountstuart Elphinstone, Triumph Gipsey, Scotia, Sir Francis Burton Recovery and Bride.

COUNTRY SHIPS.—Carron, Kusrovie, Discovery, Edmonstone, Milford, Sunburry, Ceylon, and Hashmy.

ARAB.—Asadulbar, Futayrahimany.

FRENCH.—La Achille

H. C. CRUIZER.—Clive, Coote. Ernaad, Palinurus, and Thetis.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.

None,—

MARRIAGES.

At Poonah, on Monday 1st December by the Rev. R. Ward, Capt. Clarkson Commanding the Ship Bolton to Miss Earle.

DEATHS.

On the morning of the 29th November 1828, at Asseerghur, Augusta Catherine the infant Daughter of Captain H. Lyons, 23d Regt. aged nearly 12 Months.

To the Editor of the Gazette

MR. EDITOR,

The Composition of the following Stanzas have been the Amusement of some hours that business did not claim. They were intended for an introduction to a Poem, descriptive of the feelings, and life of many who have been, and are still, I believe, to be found, in the ranks of the British, Indian Army, which, as will be perceived, was to appear, as if written by a soldier. I had repeated them to several of my friends, or perhaps, to speak more correctly, my acquaintances, for the purpose of obtaining their opinion; and, from what they had generally said, I had come to the resolution of endeavouring to complete my Poem, and solicit, for it, the patronage of the Public.—I have however lately began to suspect that I was too presumptuous; that these *kind friends*, out of regard to my feelings, have not dealt candidly with me; and that were I to publish my Poem, I should but receive the punishment justly due to those, whose vanity leads them to court the attention of the public, without having about them any thing calculated to attract it's favor.—I have been led to this dread, by it having reached my ears, that one, who seemed particularly anxious to encourage me, in my undertaking, had bemoaned the pain I had occasioned him, by repeating a portion of of my Poem to him, in terms something like these—"*Dick Distich was with me last night, and inflicted on me two hundred verses.*

Will you, Mr. Editor have the kindness to give me an opportunity of learning what I might expect from the whole, by the judgement that may be passed on this *specimen* of my Poem?—The publication of it, in your paper, will, I think, enable me to do so, and, *I am sure*, will oblige.

Yours sincerely

DICK DISTICH!

"NOS PATRIÆ, FINES ET DULCIA LINQUIMUS ARVA."

I

Blest be my Muse!—for after her soothing power
Has wooed me, from the soul-oppressing thought,
That, like the sky when the fierce tempests lower,
Makes bleak each scene, tho' erst with beauty fraught
That thought, which clings me to, where'er I roam;
Whether, in pleasure's train, I meet the gay,
Or shun my kind, and, like some "gloomy gnome,"
Seek solitude, to while that thought away—
The dread, that ne'er to see my home again I may.

II

And now again she bids me wake the string;
To try again my nigh forgotten lyre—
Ah! I had thought I never more should sing;
That thou my muse would'st never more inspire:—
But, like the world, would scorn my humble state.—
Oh! I was wrong—the Muse not oft does dwell
In palaces—the bosoms of the great
Ask not thy aid:—but oh! thou knowest well,
The rapture thou impart'st, to the poor private Sentinel.

III

Unbid I sing!—then who will bear my strain,
Who chuse the efforts, of my minstrelsy,
While, tho' my feeble lay, I still complain,
Still mourn my own, and comrades destiny?—
There be soft bosoms—they will hear my tale,
Nor scorn the poor ones annals, but will own
A sympathy:—like o'er all prevail
The burning lamp'nors, of the torrid zone,
That give, to all alike, a melancholy tone.

IV

Alike—all mourn, in vain, their exiled lot;—
All sigh, alike, for their dear native soil,—
Whether their home a palace, or a cot,
The sons of fortune, and the sons of toil.—
Oh! my loved, wrong'd, my own dear native land!
Ah! my much I fear that I no more again,
Shall, gay, upon they smiling pastures, stand,
And gladden as I view the Village train
Make awkward gambols to the village pipers strain.

V

Hail! land of song, of heroes, patriots, saints.
Hail lovely Erin! Eden of the west!
They sacred sod no poisonous reptile taints,
With all the choicest charms of nature blest.—
Where'er the Muse enraptured turns her eye,
Scenes, of delight, or wonder, burst to view:—
Here lofty Snow-capt mountains kiss the sky,—
There richest meads the fertile vale bestrew.—
I wander from the from adieu! far aye perhaps, adieu!—

VI

Land of my forefathers! still my heart to thee,
Replete with love and fondest wishes, turns;
No spot on earth will e'er posses for me;
One half thy charms.—Oh! how my bosom burns
When I muse on thy days of Glory fled;
And fled, I fear, for ever; then I feel
As all my hopes of happiness were dead,
And tears, the wretches sad relief, will steal
Down my hot cheek,—Oh! that they could my Country's wounds but heal

VII

Oh would that Lethe's fabled stream were nigh!
Thither I'd haste me, then my troubled soul
Might hope, at length, to ease its frequent sigh,
And wash, from memory's tablets, quick the whole
Of all which makes thee to my bosom dear,
And feel no pang while o'er the deep blue sea
To other land my devious course I'd steer,
Less beauteous far but less oppressed than thee,—
But ah! the wish is vain—thou'rt mine, and art alas! not free.

VIII

Blush Albion blush!—to you she owes her fate,
Her's is the tale your History's page that stains,
Hearts prone to love, why will you force to hate?
Why load the brave with insult, and with chains?
Surely the men who, with you, side by side,
With willing hearts, (and that too in your cause)
Have stemmed, with lusty arms, the battles tide,
Else merit at your hands than galling laws,—
'Tis not such wages oft, that ready faithful service draws.

IX

But whither am I straying!—such a theme
I had not thought on,—a much lowlier course
I'd marked me—and in very truth I deem
It better suits me, for I want that force,
That the soul looks for, in the Patriots song:
To shake the proud oppressor in his seat;—
To paint in its true ugliness the wrong,—
And with a daring, and a hallowed heat,
The sophistry of Interest, Pride, and Tyranny defeat

X

Be to some other bard that task assigned,
And mine the joy to hail him, and to view
The prosperous workings of his noble mind
Which other minds, as noble, shall imbue
With it's own feelings, and behold the throng,
Warmed into life by his heaven-given fire,
And guided by his soul-subduing song,
Make of their senseless fueds at length one pyre.—
Their Country's weal shall rise as they shall all expire.

XI

I would but paint, in this my humble line,
A picture of a private Soldier's life,
By fate condemned midst burning sands to pine,
By climate more assailed than hostile strife.—
What the reward at length of all his toils?
Honors, Wealth, Fame?—Alas! he meets them not.—
These are not far-famed golden India's spoils;—
To him's decreed a far far different lot—
To live unfriended, and to die, and be forgot:

XII.

Oh! might I hope, that long this lay would live,
One wreath of fame, my comrades should be yours:
I dare not hope it will,—I cannot give
You fame—for short indeed my song endures:—
Like the Ephemera, to life that springs,
Makes its low buz, and sports its little date,
Then quickly droops, lets fall its fit my wings,
And sinks, to rise no more with life elate.—
I dare not hope my verse shall gain a better fate.

XIII.

But, tho' my song be fated soon to die,
I still would give my trifling mite of praise;—
Some loftier bard this untried theme may try,
And catch the subject from my humbler lays.—
Oh! it would joy me much, but ah! I deem
Tis a vain hope, and tho' a while it throws
Warmth round my heart,—tis but an idle dream;
For, in my life's voyage, many such arose.—
And still, I fear they'll cheat on to its close.—

NOTE.—The four stanzas following have appeared in the Courier under the signature of MILES.—

XIV

The Indian Soldier,—why should not his story
Become the theme of some fame-giving song
Shedding round him, the halo of bright-glory.
To cheer his wearying path,—to him belong
The toil-enduring spirit that untired,
Tho' his frame faints, still every nerve will strain,
And the high daring of the soul inspired
With martial heat, proud in th' embattled plain,
Th' unconquerable name of Britons to maintain.

XV

Glance but a moment at the gallant band,—
How few their numbers,—and yet even here,
'Neath burning suns, undauntedly they stand,
Scattering, o'er Asia's sable myriads, fear.—
Battling with clime, and sinking one by one
With purpose firm, they shrink not from their fate,
Resistless, unappalled they conquer on,
Nor clime, nor foes, nor death their fire abate.—
Say what is greater done, by those famed great.

XVI

But closer look, and strive to analyze
Its ranks—what various being they disclose,—
Romantic spirits,—souls of high emprize,—
Rough sturdy sons of labor,—there are those
Scorned by,—and scorning an opposing world,
Who, sanguine, deem that they again may climb,
The height from whence misfortune has them hurled,
Patient, thro their probationary time.—
They expiate slight faults as they were crime.—

XVII

What various themes, from these, the Muse might glean!—
Tales that would sink to sadness—raise to mirth!—
Contrast what some are now, with what they've been,—
Their present fortunes, with the hopes at birth.—
Ah! pity sure would cause your tears to spring,
That visions, in their morn of life so fair,
So soon were vanished.—Will no kind power bring,
One ray of gladness thro' their night of care,
And save them from the withering grasp of fell Despair.

XVIII

Wherefore despair?—not that their luckless lot
Has snatched from them what fortune once did give,—
Friends, Home, and Love.—Ah! no,—And it is not,
That they live now as they never thought to live;—
But?—that the hope that long had shed its ray,
And cheered them even 'till the reached this shore
Then, like a treacherous guide, it stole away,
And all was dark that looked so bright before—
Friends, Home, and Love seemed lost for ever more.

EXCHANGE &c.

—On London, at 6 months sight 1 | 9½
Bengal, at 30 days sight, 107
—Madras, at 30 days sight, 99 *a* 100

BAZAR VALUE OF COMPANY'S PAPER.

Remittable notes 136 Bombay Rs. per 0 | 0 Sicca
Unremittable do. 106½ do. per 0 | 0 do.
Notes of the present 5 per Cent Loan opened Bengal on the 18th August 1825, selling at 106½ B'by, per 0 | 0 Siccas.

PRICE OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars 100 per 220 B'by Rs.
German Crowns 100 per 211 Ditto.

FREIGHTS.

London.....Per Ton
China.....Per Candy, } Nominal.

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 10TH DECEMBER 1828.

We have received the first Number of Mr. Buckinghams new morning and evening Paper. "THE ARGUS," and could we presume, our recommendation would add any thing to the favor with which, we feel sure, it will be every where greeted, we would give it with right good will.

The great encouragement that papers of this stamp now meet, is as cheering to those who may wish to stand candidates for public patronage, as it is honorable to the public that give it.

That the Press itself should have some portion of thanks on this score, we do not wish to dispute, what that portion may be is immaterial to our present purpose, which is to express our joy at the existance of the fact.—The best possible results must ensue from it; for since it is no longer necessary to fawn and flatter in order to win favor.—Since on the contrary in order to please,—Truth is required every where.—Earnestness and Intrepedity wherever necessary—and good sense must crown the whole.—We may expect to see the press wholly in the hands of men, who know no difference between *a lie printed*, and *a lie uttered*:—Who cannot bear to induce their fellow creatures to put faith in what, in their hearts, they believe to be false, but who, anxious for their good, will study to find out, and then hasten to apprise them of how it is to be attained—; and who will be ever, no less ready, on discovering the errors they may have committed, to proclaim them, than they will be to detect and expose those of others.—

But our object was to introduce, to our Readers, "THE ARGUS."—We have named it.—And now let it speak for itself.—

"We shall not trouble our readers, even at the outset of our undertaking, with more than a few words on the subject of those rules by which we shall be guided, as political commentators on the great volume of contemporary history. Nor are more than a few words necessary. The great distinction between political writers, is their endeavouring, or not, to promote the improvement of mankind. Though all change is not improvement, all improvement is change: and those who declaim against change of any sort, merely declare that they are enemies to amelioration. Of such we are not. The great law of existence is perpetual change; the one object, perpetual advancement. These are the principles, and these the chief, which are the very groundworks of human nature, the conditions necessary to its progress. But the real disbelievers of these principles, the real enemies to their development, are the persons who substitute accidents for essentials, who allow nothing for growth, nothing for progress of time and revolutions in circumstances, who would make the cradle of infancy the Procustean bed of manhood. It is the great advantage of a daily Journal, that it can follow and measure the Daily movements of society, mark the separate inches of its course, and explain every slight, and sometimes transitory, movement. This we shall attempt to do; remembering always that politics are as pitiful and contemptible as gaming or ropedancing, if they be not pursued with reference to the substantial interests of the world. Where we see the broadest blaze of iniquity we shall defy it,—where the faintest spark of improvement, cherish it; neither fearing to oppose the deeds of long established power, not being ashamed to put hope in any appearance of improvement, however obscure at first, and feeble."

We imagine we should be paying our readers but a poor compliment, in apologizing to them, for again occupying a large portion of our paper with matter relating to the CATHOLIC QUESTION.

Why should it be called "THE CATHOLIC QUESTION"?—It is has never, according to our notions, been a question of Religion.—RELIGION'S sacred name indeed has been made use of, but principally by those who could not bear to lose a power they possessed, for the purpose merely of serving their private ends.—It is *really* THE IRISH QUESTION—aye-and, THE ENGLISH QUESTION too.—It is—whether seven eights of a nation are to be excluded from th full developement of their energies, to be trampled on, and insulted by one eight.—Whether their representatives are to take Oaths and to subscribe to declarations,—which, if true, ought to render them despicable in the eyes of all men. It is—whether England is to war with these people for resolving no longer to submit to such degradation—It is, whether, at a time, when 'tis likely her whole strength may be required, she is to destroy a portion of her resources—to lop off one of her limbs.—This is now the Irish Question.

Had we even intended to have said no more on this subject, until we had received further inteligence, regarding it, from Europe, the last COURIER would most certainly have altered our resolution.—We could not think, after our remarks on the Article of the TIMES, in our last, we should act consistently, were we to permit to pass unobserved, what our cotemporary has, in this matter, submitted to the public:—and, as, in our observations, we shall say little more, than we otherwise should have said, we trust to our readers indulgence for pardon, should we, in a slight degree, exceed those bounds, which their wishes might limit us to.

We have read over, more than once, what the Editor of the Courier has said, and with every wish to arrive at the impression he intended to give; but we must confess, we still remain as much in the dark as ever.—It seems to us as if, he wished to *mean* nothing at all; but finding himself constrained to say something, has put together a number of words to form sentences,—and some sentences to form paragraphs, and after that congratulated himself upon having written an Article, and so—sent it to the public.—As, perhaps, the remarks, we may make on it, may induce him to be more explicit, and as they will contain, as we have before said, little more than we otherwise should have said, we beg our readers will accompany us through it.

He commences.—

"We take shame to ourselves that we have so long kept from our readers the important fact of Mr. O'Connell's election for the county of Clare in the room of Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald."

Oh!—he is too moderate by far?—he might, with the certainty of having his "claim allowed," take shame to himself for a great deal more:—and if there should be any to oppose it. we assure him, we should not be found among the number.

After saying something more, little to do with the matter, he goes on—

"Of the competency of Mr. O'Connell to take his seat and vote in the House of Commons we are not capable of forming an opinion; it is a question on which the most experienced state doctors disagree, and can only, it appears be satisfactorily determined after a considerable lapse of time. It seems, however, reasonable to conclude that though portions of enactments may possibly be construed to admit the eligibility of Roman Catholics to serve in Parliament, the *intention* of the legislature was evidently to exclude them, or to what end has the cry so long been raised against "existing disabilities?"

His want of capacity to form opinions on this or any other important question we are very ready to admit:—but what does he mean by telling us, that it was the "*intention*" of the Legislature to exclude Catholics from serving in Parliament?—Nobody disputes that.—We are not learned in the law: but we think ourselves right, in apprehending, that the "*intention*" of the legislature must be clearly expressed, and that if it is not, nothing but an act of Parliament can remedy the defect.

Well—Now for the next.—

At any rate, the *policy* of the return as regards the Catholics may fairly be questioned, for if Mr. O'Connell be kept out of Parliament, and we think he will, then is Clare disfranchised for the time, and the advancement of the great cause proportionately retarded.

"And the advancement of great cause proportionately retarded!"—Now we really cannot see how such a conclusion can be hopped at from the premises.—Suppose the little County of Clare to be swallowed in an earthquake, the loss of such a comparatively insignificant place could have no effect whatever upon this mighty question.—It was not to return a Catholic member for Clare, the "Agitators" designed, but to return a Catholic Member for Parliament, to embarrass their opponents, by bringing on the Question, in a new shape, & in doing so, to shew their strength.—This they have done, & a rightful spectacle it is.—But the "*policy*" of this may fairly be questioned "—To be sure it may or the Policy of any act of mere mortals—but the policy of this may not be questioned on the grounds on which the COURIER questions it—We should be glad to learn what line of Conduct he would have had the Irish pursue on this occasion.—Unfortunately for the observation he has here thrown out, he gives an article, in his paper, from the "SCOTSMAN" that proves much for the "*Policy*" of the Return of Mr. O'Connel. The Courier thinks Mr. O'Connell will be kept out of Parliament; but gives us no clue to his reason for so thinking.—We from the bottom of our heart hope he may not.—We think he will not—or if he is, conciliatory measures will be immediately adopted for settling the" Question." We think the Parliament will see that Insurrection in Ireland will otherwise ensue.—We think—should there be found, as most likely there will, in that assembly any, who should propose the old Nostrum—Energy,—which means nothing more nor less than slaughter—they will be told by the Majority—We will not consent, at this time, when our finances are so deranged, to lavish our treasure and blood in this war of bigotry and oppression, where even victory can give us nothing better than defeat. We hope and we think *these things will* strike His Majesty's ministers. We hope The Almighty Ruler of the Universe will turn a compassionate eye on both England, and Ireland, and so inspire their Governors as to avert from the one the Crime, and the other the miseries of so unhallowed a War.—

We perceive we have run out, to a length, much beyond what we had supposed these remarks would extend to:—but we cannot conclude without giving the COURIER'S last paragraph.

"On the other hand, if by any forced interpretation of an act a Catholic be allowed to sit, speak and vote in the House of Commons, the advantage gained to the other branches of the "Question" is still doubtful, on the principle that arguments coming from an interested party lose much of their force and effect on disinterested hearers."

This tops the Climax of his absurdities.—We cannot think so ill of the good sense of our readers as to suppose it necessary to gravely argue them into a perception of the palpable nonsense this contains.—This is from him, who is to be the Editor of the New Paper—"THE MERCURY,—but more of that, in proper season.

We beg to lay before our Readers the following speech delivered by the BISHOP OF VISEO, on the 7th July 1828, the day on which Don Minguel the First, was sworn King of Portugal, and also the oath of Allegiance sworn to him by the three States, assembled at Lisbon on that day. We found this precious document in one of the Rio papers we received by the "SIR FRANCIS BURTON."

"The Dark Clouds which obscured the political horizon of Portugal, this time past are dissipated, and completely removed by the happy, inauguration of His Majesty D. MIGUEL the First, he ascended the throne of his ancestors amidst the acclamations of the three states assembled, we return inexpressible thanks to the almighty God, the source of all goodness; in the second place we give many thanks to his serene Highness for condescending to our entreaties, importunities, and supplications to ascend the throne, on which event, we sincerely congratulate the Portuguese Nation. Divine Providence has given us this additional proof of its mediation in our favor, at a time that we were precipitated, to the lowest abyss of despondency, when no human skill could steer the Vessel of the state, it was then, that we were raised to the pinnacle of happiness, and then all the subordinate wheels of the complicated machine of the state began to perform their respective functions, and to resume the regular rotation; anarchy, confusion, fluctuation, and distress, were succeeded by confidence, patriotism, zeal, and by the energy, and vigour, which was infused into every part of the administration.

In order to keep within proper bounds the power and authority of the King over his subjects, and the national obedience and fidelity of the subjects towards their King, on the observance, of which depends the security of life and property, and also the prosperity and tranquility of the state, his Majesty has declared on the holy Evangelist, calling on Heaven and earth to witness the sincerity of his wishes to swear and promise with the assistance of God, to govern his subjects, and to administer justice according to the laws of the country, without, infringing on their liberties, laws, and laudable customs, and manners, all this was accompanied with the solemnity usually observed by his royal predecessors, on such occasions.

The Almighty God, to whom this awful oath was made, will crown with his blessings our humble, yet pious, and laudable exertions on this occasion, we have reason to hope that our beloved Monarch will be illustrated and guarded by the Grace of God to enable him to know the importance of his solemn oath, and to observe it with religious scrupulosity; both for his own honor and credit, and for the true happiness of his subjects.

It is self evident truth, recognised by all antiquity, that the happiness of a King is so identified with the happiness of his subjects that he cannot be happy when they are unhappy; it is also obvious that no King can perform his duty perfectly to his subjects without the Co-operation of the Almighty God, for this reason he swears, on the holy Evangelist, to govern them well with the Divine assistance—to the want of a strict adherence to these truths is to be attributed the misfortunes of so many rulers; who become victims to their own Caprice after plunging their Kingdoms into the greatest anarchy, without any distinction of either sacred or profane, it is the height of wisdom in a King to know the truth of this.

We also His Majesty's faithful subjects under sanction of a solemn oath, do declare without any reservation or equivocation that we recognise Don MIGUEL the First, as our lawful King, to obey him and to be faithful to him religiously, and zealously as his humble and obedient subjects; the expectation of this happy event filled our hearts with joy by anticipation, but now that it is realised our joy is inexpressible, yes, our Lawful Sovereign is proclaimed King; without that equivocation and ambiguity, in which it was enveloped, this time past, contrary to our ancient privileges, usages, laws, and regulations, sanctioned and confirmed, by the experience of seven hundred years.

Tho' so many individuals, not deserving the name of Portuguese, more than mortified with ingratitude, attempted to subvert, our constitution and to ingraft a foreign dinasty, on the trunk of our much honoured, revered, and respected House of Braganza, and to subvert our laws and usages, heavy for their antiquity and unquestionable utility—now that we see the royal sceptre in the hands of our beloved and legitimate Monarch, let us bury in oblivion the former tragical scenes, let us appreciate, duly and properly the triumph we have acquired, let it be the object of our constant meditation, to enable us to contemplate our monarch, as a Father, surrounded by his children both united to each other with links of paternal and filial love and friendship, the one determined to promote the happiness of his children, and the children ready and willing to anticipate the wishes of their beloved Father, Oh! what a laudable emulation on both sides what an admirable picture of "*true Monarchy!*"—at least of the paternal portuguese monarchy!

The arrival of the BRIDE from the Cape of Good Hope, has put us in possession of a few numbers of the "*Colonist*" from which we learn that H. M. Ship *Tweed* arrived in Simon's Bay on Sunday the 7th of September, having on board this Excellency SIR LOWRY COLE, and LADY FRANCES, their Family, and Suite. The Garrison of Cape Town was under arms during the greater part of Monday, expecting his arrival, which however was postponed to Tuesday, in consequence of the unfavourable state of the weather. The Editor of the Colonist makes the following remarks on the commencement of the new Government.

"Thus commences a new Government, from which all seem to agree in expecting the best results. May it be marked by a long course of prosperity; and when at lenght it shall terminate, may the people, and the Governor of this Colony part with the same feelings of mutual esteem, and attachment, which marked the departure of His Excellency from the Mauritius!"

The following Proclamation announced the

(*Continued in the Second Sheet.*)

BOMBAY.—PRINTED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE *PROPRIETORS*, AT THE GAZETTE PRESS, No. 10, MILITARY SQUARE, BY *THOMAS RIGBY*.

WHERE ADVERTISEMENTS, ESSAYS, POETICAL PIECES, ARTICLES OF INTELLIGENCE &c. &c. WILL BE THANKFULLY RECEIVED.

Gentlemen about to change their Stations, are requested to give Notice thereof to the PROPRIETORS, who will pay due attention to their Orders.

THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, 10TH DECEMBER 1828.

(Continued from the Gazette)

Assumption of the Government of the Cape of Good Hope by SIR LOWRY COLE on the 9th September..

PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency Lieut.-General the Hon. Sir GALBRAITH LOWRY COLE, Knight Grand Cross of the Most Honorable Military Order of the Bath, Colonel of His Majesty's 27th Regiment of Foot, Governor and Commander in Chief of His Majesty's Castle, Town, and Settlement of the Cape of Good Hope in South Africa, and of the Territories and Dependencies thereof, and Ordinary and Vice Admiral of the same, Commander of the Forces, &c. &c.

WHEREAS His Majesty, by letters Patent, bearing date at Westminster, the 20th day of March, 1828, has been graciously pleased to nominate and appoint me Governor of this Settlement, with the Territories and Dependencies thereof, I have this day taken and subscribed the Oaths accordingly, of which Notice is hereby given to all Officers, Civil and Military; and all persons and inhabitants whatsoever in this Colony, are hereby called upon, from the date of these presents, to obey all Orders and Commands that may from time to time be issued by me.

GOD SAVE THE KING!

Given under my Hand and Seal, at the Cape of Good Hope, this 9th Day of September, 1828.

(Signed) G. LOWRY COLE.

By His Excellency's Command,
(Signed,) JOHN BELL,
Acting Sec. to Government

PRICES.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
NOVEMBER, 26th.

Six per Cent, Bengal Remittable Loan.
At the Rate of Subscription viz.
360 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rs....32 *Prem.*
At the Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public securities, viz.
106½ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rs. 30 *Premium*

Five per Cent, Bengal Unremittable Loan.
At the Rate of Subscription viz.
850 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rupees .4 *Do.*
At the Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public Securities, viz.
106½ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rupees..2 *Do.*

Five per Cent.
Bengal New Five per Cent. Loan, of the 18th August; 1825. At the rate of Subscription, viz.
106½ Madras Rupees. 100 Sicca Rupees....5 *Do.*

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

Nov. 20th.—Ship John Munro, R. A. J. Roe. from Trincomallee 24th October.

— Do —24th Ship Aurora, S. Owen, from London 19th June and Cape 14th October.

DEPARTURES.

None.—

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE ROADS.

Ship John Munro, Captain R. A. J. Roe.
Ship Aurora, Captain S. Owen.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.

On board the *Brenda*, off Cannanore on Sunday the 16th Instant, the Lady of Lieut. Charles Burlton, of His Majesty's 41st Regiment, of a Daughter.

At Salem, on the 17th Instant, the Lady of Dr. Paskin, of a Daughter.

At Madras, on the 19th Instant, the Lady of J. Henderson, Esq. M. D. Surgeon H. M. 89th Regiment of a Son.

On the 22d November, the Lady of the Reverend Alexander Webster, Senior Minister of the Scotch Church, was safely delivered of a Son.

On Wednesday the 19th Instant, Mrs. D. Kerr, of the Vepery Academy, of a Son.

At Ellore, on the 20th Nov. the Lady of Captain Nyd, Commanding 2d Extra Regiment, of a Son.

At Vizagapatam, on the morning of the 17th Nov. the Lady of Captain Jones, Deputy Assistant Adjutant General, of a Son.

At Bangalore, on the 18th Instant, the Wife of Mr. Joen Roggie, of the Deputy Assistant Quarter Master General's Department, of a Son.

MARRIAGES.

At Fort St. George, on Thursday the 20th Instant by the Rev. Mr. Lewis, Major Scott of the 20th Regiment N. I. to Miss Clementina Shaw.

At Quilon, on the 19th of November, by the Reverend Mr. Norton, Lieut. John Ross of the 15th Regiment N. I. to Harriet Annette, youngest daughter of Colonel Daly.

At Cuddalore on the 19th Instant, by the Reverend Henry Allan, B. A. Mr. E. C. Griffiths to Mary, eldest Daughter of R. W. Norfor, Esq.

DEATHS.

At Masulipatam, on the morning of the 6th Inst. Captain Benjamin Hooper, of the 1st European Regiment, deservedly regretted by his Brother Officers and a large circle of friends.

At Fort St. George, on the morning of the 23d Instant, Arthur Kingsley, aged 2 months and 19 days, son of Lieut. Poynter, H. M. 30th Regiment.

At Madras, on the 21st October last, of the Spasmodic Cholera, Mr. Francis Magry, and on the 25th of the same month, his widow Perpetua Diamantina, third Daughter of the late Mr. M. A Rodrigues of Tellicherry, most sincerely and deservedly regretted.

FORT ST. GEORGE, *November* 18, 1828.

THE Right Honourable the Governor in Council has been pleased to make the following Appointments, viz.

W. A. Morehead, Esq. to be Register to the Zillah Court of Chingleput,

W. A. D. Inglis, Esq. to be Assistant to the Principal Collector and Magistrate of Nellore.

The *Colombo Gazette* of the 11th instant announces the arrival of the H. E. C. C. Ships *Maitland* and *James Sibbald*, having on board part of H. M. 61st Regiment for the Island of Ceylon, These Vessels left the Downs on the 3d of July in company with the *Coromandel* which had the Head Quarters of the Regiment on board.

The 61st relieves the 16th Regiment, which latter Corps will proceed to Calcutta in the same Transports.

The *Maitland* touched at Madeira, and the intelligence she received there confirms our former accounts of DON MIGUEL'S success in establishing despotism in Portugal. The USURPER had dispatched a Frigate to Madeira to secure his ascendancy in that Island, but the inhabitants had determined to remain faithful to the Emperor DON PEDRO, and were arming themselves for the contest, and were putting Funchal in a state of defence.

The *Maitland* was chased near the South American coast by a Pirate under Buenos Ayrean colours which fired two shots, and hailing, desired her boat might be sent on board. The Captain did not comply with this very *civil* demand, but continued his voyage, and the Privateer offered no further molestation; being detered it is supposed by the state of preparation which the *Maitland* displayed. These outrages are now so common that all Vessels ought to be prepared for resistance in case of a similar visitation.

The unhappy fate of the *Morning Star* must be fresh in the recollection of our readers; and accounts are said to have been received at Lloyds of two other homeward bound Vessels from India, having been plundered in the same manner. A few fast sailing Sloops of War would soon chase these marauders from the Ocean, and leave the road to India free and unmolested as heretofore.

[*Mad. Courier, Nov.* 25

We had the pleasure to announce the arrival of the Ship *Aurora* in our Supplement of Monday, at the early hour that it was issued from the Press; we were not then in possession of the list of her Passengers, which we now subjoin.

Passengers for Madras:---Mrs. Maj. Castley, Mrs. Jenkins, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Baker, Miss Castley, Miss Louisa Castley, Miss Eliza Castley, Miss Jenkins, and Miss Baker, Captain Hislop, Madras Artillery; Lieutenant Bridges, 22d M. N. I.; Assistant Surgeon Rowland and Stopp, and Mr. Lamb.

For Bengal:---Capt. Charge, 37th N. I.; Lieut. Macvitie, 19th N. I.; and Mr. Deveral, Cadet.

From the Cape:---Captain and Mrs. Brock H. M. 49th Regiment.

The *Aurora* has brought us our files to the period of her departure, but the intelligence thus conveyed has been in some measure already submitted to the public, culled from our more fortunate contemporaries of Calcutta.

From the Cape, which the *Aurora* left on the 14 Ultimo, we are disappointed in not being able to say any thing regarding the sate of the *Duke of Bedford*, which vessel had been placed under the controul of the Admiralty Court, or whether her Passengers had proceeded to England on other Ships.—*Govt. Gaz. Nov.* 27

CALCUTTA.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY.	Nov. 19, 1828.	SELL
25 4	Remittable Loan, (Prem.)	24 4 Prem.
12	Disct. Old 5 per Cent. Loan, Disct.	1 4
6	New ditto Disct	0 6 } Dis
6500 0	Bank of Bengal Share	6300 0 }

RATES OF EXCHANGE,
CALCUTTA.

BUY.		SELL.
1 10½	On London 6 Months sight, per Sa. Rs	1. 11 *a* 2 0
Bombay 30 Days ditto per 100 Bombay Rs		98 0
Madras ditto 8s. Rs. per 100 Madras Rs.		91 0 *a* 92 0

BANK OF BENGAL RATES.
Ditto on Private Bills and Notes.....7 Ditto
Discount on Government and Salary Bills 4 per Cent
Interest on Loans on Deposit.....6 Ditto

COURSE OF EXCHANGE.
CALCUTTA.

BUY.		SELL.
1 10½	On London 6 Months sight, per Sa. R	1. 11

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

Nov. 18th,— Ship Illustra Almeida, G. F. Andree from Bombay 25th Sept, and Madras 20th Oct.

November 14th,—Brig Cecelia, P. M. Stavers, from Singapore 14th October, Malacca, and Penang.

26th ditto.—Ship Earl Kellie, P. Broadfoot, from Rangoon 6th November.

Nov. 15th.—American Ship, Courser, R. Sturges, from Boston 27th June.

Nov. 17th.—Brig Resource, W. Barrington, from Singapore 2d October and Penang 18th ditto.

Passengers per Illustra Almeida, from Madras:—Mrs. Andree and family; Sir J. D'souza; Messrs. W. Wilkins and C. M. Pereyra, Merchants.

Per Brig Cecelia from Singapore:—W. S. Greene, Esq.; Miss Maria, Mary and Eliza Greene; Dorabjee Manickjee, Parsee Merchant.

The H. C. Ships *General Coutts* and *General Harris* left Singapore on the morning of the 13th of October.

Per Earle Kellie from Rangoon:—Captain Ebbart, H. M. 45th Regt.; Captain Armstrong, H. M. 44th ditto; Mrs. Armstrong; Captains Boothby and Potter, Country Service.

Spoke an English Barque the Cloviander, from London to Batavia, on the 8th May—she had been robbed by a Pirate near Lat. 58° South, Long. 33° 39' West, of about eighty tons of Goods, Stores, Cloathing &c. and her Boat's crew treated shamefully. The Pirate was a Brig of twelve guns, and manned with eighty men. Probably the same that captured an English vessel off Ascension some time previous.

Per Resource, from Singapore.—Reverend Mr. Thompson; Mr. G. Skipton, Superintending Surgeon; Mr. C. Crare, Merchant.

DEPARTURES.

Nov. 13th---Brig Antony, W. Headley, for Mauritius.---Nov. 15th Ship Darius, James Hunter, for Mauritius.---Ship James, William Bugg, for London.---Nov. 16th Brig Children, W. Parry, for Mauritius—Ship Forth, D. Proodfoot, for Boston.

Passengers per Ship Georgiana, John Moore Commander For London.—Mrs. Clark; Mrs. Ewing. Mrs. Phillips, Miss Ewing, W. F. Clark, Esq. firm of Fergusson and Co.; James Ewing, Bengal Civil Service, Lieutenant Robert Lowe, Bombay Marine, Lieut. Hutton, Bengal Army, Kenneth Macqueen, Esq. Assistant Surgeon, Masters Clark and Phillips.

Per Ship Claudine, G. Flinn, Commander. For London:---Mrs. and Master Burney; Mrs. Meek; David Hunter, Esq. and two Misses Hunter; Captain Barlow, H. M. 3d Buffs, Capt. Heptenstall, Lieutenants Jameison and George, Hon'ble Company's Service; Ensign Thomson, H. M. 13th Regiment, James Barrett, Esq.; Mr. Bead. C. S.; Dr. Grierson, Miss Thomas, Masters Chitty and Manly.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.

At Calcutta on Friday, the 14th November Mrs. S. P. Singer. of a Daughter.

At Ghazeepore, on the 7th November, the Lady of M. J. Lemarchand, Esq. of a Son.

At Ramkistpore Howrah, on Wednesday evening the 12th November, the Wife of Mr. James Perie, of a Son.

At Bancoorah, on the 13th November, the Lady of J. F. M. Reid, Esp. Civil service, of a Daughter.

At Cawnpore, on the 3d November, the Lady of H. S. Oldfield, Esq. of the Civil Service, of a son

MARRIAGES.

At Calcutta, on Saturday, the 15th November, Mr. John Stevens, to Miss Mary Nicholas.

At Meerut, on the 3d November, by the Reverend Mr. Fisher, and by Special Licence, Mr. James R. Horan, to Julia, only Daughter of Mr. Henry Bohle, of that place, Indigo Planter.

DEATHS.

At Calcutta, on Saturday, the 8th November after an illness of a few days, Margaret, the Wife of Mr. J. M. Cantopher.

At the General Hospital, Calcutta, on the 11th Nov. Master Thomas Pine Rogers, youngest Son of Captain John Rogers, aged 6 years, 1 month and 16 days, sincerely regretted by all his relations.

At Coolie Bazar, on Thursday, the 13th November, Mary, the Wife of Serjeant William McCoy, of the Army Commissariat.

At Calcutta, on Thursday, the 13th November, William Anderson Livingston, Esq. of the Firm of Messrs, Tulloh and Co, aged 29 years and 7 months.

At Calcutta on Monday the 17th Nov. Aaron Crossley Seymour Esq. Head Assistant in the Chief Secretary's Office aged 62 years, 3 months and 26 days.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMANT,
THE 7TH NOVEMBER, 1828.

Mr G. R Campbell, Principal Assistant in the Southern Division of the Dehlee Territory.

THE FOLLOWING ORDERS ISSUED TO HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES IN INDIA.

Head-Quarters, Camp, Munnee Majra, 25th October, 1828.

The Commander in Chief has been pleased to nominate Lieutenant-Colonel Dawkins, an Assistant Military Secretary to His Excellency.

Lieutenant-Colonel Dawkins will have charge of His Excellency's Office, during the absence of Lieutenant Colonel Finch, on duty from the Camp.

His Excellency the Commander in Chief in India has been pleased to promote the undermentioned Subalterns of Fifteen Years standing, and upwards, to the Rank of Captain by Brevet in the East Indies only, from the dates specified against their respective names; viz.

44th Foot.---Lieutenant J. Wootton, 7th October, 1828.

54th Foot—Lieutenant J. Henderson, 3d February, 1828.

Major General Pine's Division Orders of the following dates, are confirmed:

30th September, 1828—Directing Pay Master Johns, 14th Foot, to proceed to join his Corps by water

4th October, 1828—Granting Leave of Absence to Captain Barlow, 3d Buffs Regiment, to proceed to England on Medical Certificate.

7th October, 1828—Ditto Ditto to Lieutenant Kingsbury, 3d Buffs Ditto, Ditto Ditto.

Erratum.—In General Orders of the 20th Inst. for "Lieutenant," read Ensign Thompson, 13th Light Infantry, Order Books to be corrected.

Head-Quarters, Camp, Nulroo 28th Oct. 1828

Officers Commanding Regiments and Detachments, which served at the Capture of Bhurtpore, will send in to the Prize Agents, appointed by the Army, in Calcutta, Nominal Rolls of all officers and Privates, who are actually serving with the Regiment, and who were present at the Siege; they will, at the same time, account for all who were returned in the Prize Rolls, originally forwarded to the Prize Agents, and who have subsequently become Non Effective.

Head Quarters, Camp Puttealah 30th Oct 1828

His Excellency the Commander in Chief has been pleased to make the following Promotions and Appointments, until His Majesty's pleasure shall be known.

3d Foot.

Lieut. R. Stirling to be Captain without purchase, vice Foley deceased, 3d October 1828.

Ensign J. Johnstone to be Lieutenant without purchase vice Stirling promoted, ditto ditto.

Arthur Rainey, Gentleman, to be Ensign without purchase, vice Johnstone promoted ditto ditto.

6th Foot.

Ensign J. T. Latham to be Lieutenant without purchase vice Warrington deceased, 22d September 1828.

Richard Haskins, Gentlemen, to be Ensign without purchase, vice Latham promoted, ditto ditto.

13th Light Infantry.

Lieut. W. Sutherland to be Captain by purchase, vice Fenton who resigns, 27th Oct. 1828.

Ensign W. Rawlins to be Lieutenant by purchase, vice Sutherland promoted, ditto ditto.

F. T. Mick, Gentleman, to be Ensign by purchase, vice Rawlins promoted ditto ditto.

31st Foot.

Ensign J. C. Stock to be Lieutenant without purchase, vice Grueber promoted, 26th Oct. 1828.

Lieutenant Ahmuty having obtained leave on Medical Certificate, Lieutenant George, 11th Light Dragoons, will company Brigadier Sligh from Cawnpore, on duty he will be returned accordingly by his Corps.

The Regimental Order by Major Cust, Commanding the 58th Regiment, under date the 24th ultimo, appointing Brevet Captain James Burn to do the duty of Paymaster to the Regiment, during the absence of Pay Master Wright, or until further orders, is confirmed.

MEMORANDUM.

The appointment of Ensign Mundy, to the 47th Foot, is cancelled.

ERRATUM.

In General Order of the 8th August last, granting the Local Brevet of Captain to Lieutenant Charles Lewis, for "2d Foot," opposite his name, read "1st Royal Regiment."

By Order of the Commander in Chief,
WILLOUGHBY COTTON,
Adjt General H. M.'s Forces in India.

The late proceedings at Bombay are now before our readers, and such as have not been frightened by their formidable length, have thus had an opportunity of forming their own opinion upon the most authentic and copious data.

In our number of to-day will be found the Charge of Sir J. P. GRANT to the Grand Jury on the commencement of the Fourth Quarter Sessions. It contains a brief, but a most just, elegant, and happy summary of the character of his late and lamented colleague, Sir CHARLES HARCOURT CHAMBERS.

Indeed, when we recollect, that not many days before, the distinguished individual who formed the subject of those remarks had been called upon, in good health and the prime of life, to pay a similar tribute to the memory of Sir EDWARD WEST, we cannot help being struck with that which forms daily such a subject of trite reflexion, but which is, nevertheless, not the less impressive for that; since it must, at one time or other, come home to all men; *viz.*—the vanity of human prosperity, and the frail and fleeting tenure of human life.

Depressing as such reflexions are, there is still something cheering in the idea; that, though the mortal frames of those who have peculiarly distinguished themselves in the cause of principles and the public good, moulder in the silen

dust,—their name never dies. That of Sir CHARLES CHAMBERS, we doubt not, will be hallowed in the remembrance of all who revere those fearless and conscientious qualities that form the righteous Judge.

To his friends it will be consolatory to bear in recollection, that the dying words almost, of this excellent man, were such as came with peculier grace from him who, in his own person, illustrated so well the practical exercise of what he conceived to be the virtues of the Judicial character. 'A Judge,' he observed in his address to the Native gentlemen on the death of Sir EDWARD WEST—'A Judge should be 'above all other persons single minded; he 'should perpetually bear in mind that he is to 'give an account before a higher tribunal which 'cannot be deceived and cannot err. He should 'look therefore neither to the right hand nor to 'the left, but proceed in his course of undeviating rectitude without the hope, or expectation, or desire of applause, or the fear of censure. On these principles, and these principles 'only, can the character of public justice rest 'with safety.

There is something very touching in these memorable words, when it is considered, that he, who uttered them, apparently in the fulness of health, vigour and hope, was himself so shortly afterwards 'called to give an account before a higher tribunal which cannot be deceived and cannot err,' and where, we trust, he has received the recompence of the JUST.

[*The India Gazette Nov.* 17,

English Extracts.

IRELAND—CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION —CLARE ELECTION,

(*From the Sphynx*, 28*th June.*)

WE are not among the number of those who condemn entirely the Irish Association. Neither do we consider its every act and movement as the effect of sound discretion and 'absolute wisdom.' The Association, like every other numerous and mixed body, has its follies, and its faults; but these are redeemed by the cause in and for which its members are struggling. We believe it was Sheridan who remarked—and he was no mean judge of human nature—that any assembly of men, however respectable—when amounting to 500, degenerated into a mere mob—and, in truth, a certain House, where they keep 'late hours, and bad company,' may be quoted, as the lawyers say as a case in point. The Association, therefore, is not worse in this respect than certain other debating Clubs nearer home; but let its character be good, bad, or indifferent, it may exclaim, addressing the Noble Duke at the head of affairs, in the words of a well-known character, "As you *made* me, so you *have* me.'

In truth, the Catholic Association is the creation and hand-work of his Majesty's Ministers. 'Those who sow the wind,' say the proverb, 'must be content to reap the whirlwind,' and, in this instance, we have a verification of the adage. Perhaps there exists in no country so anomalous an Institution. It has a concurrent jurisdiction with Parliament; and its mandates are obeyed where the King's writ does not run. It raises supplies from a bankrupt nation and those who have not a penny for the landlord, or his Majesty's Exchequer, coin their hearts into drachmas,' and pay their pound to the great national rent. It denounces and proscribes, and threatens and storms, and conciliates by turn,—yet in all its changes it enjoys the unbounded confidence,—we might say the admiration and love, of the people of Ireland; while the real Parliament, at St. Stephen's is looked on with a kind of cold and hopeless despair. Why is this? Because the Association, in fact, virtually represents the people of Ireland; and is the only instrument on which they can rely for the achievement of their hopes. This is the source of its power; and it is because of this, that the Catholics will ere long make themselves—as they boasted they would—masters of the Representation of Ireland. Already have they succeeded in Louth, in Waterford, and in Monaghan; but the boldest attempt remains for the present day; and Clare will decide at once the question of Emancipation. If this county be carried by the Catholics, as we think it will, their day, not of hope, but of enjoyment, is at hand; if it be lost, however, the Intolerants and Orangemen will triumph again, and even hope may be discarded by the miserable Helots as an idle dream. To the men of Clare, then, we say, in the words of the Roman historian, '*Priusquam incipias consulto: et ubi consulueris, mature facto opus est*'—Weigh well before you draw the sword; but, once having commenced hostilities, fling away the scabbard, and fight eve to death.

We are glad to perceive that the question involved in this election has excited the attention of all England. Go into what society or club house you may, it is in all men's mouths. But, though this be the case, we do not think the Catholics of Ireland owe a very deep debt of gratitude to the English press, for the line it has taken on this all-important occasion. With the single and creditable exception of 'The Globe,' there is no Paper that we have seen which takes any thing like a right view of the matter at all. As to 'The Courier,,—'that way madness lies,—and, besides, the poor thing is on its last legs, and it would be scarcely fair to notice its ravings; but the defection of 'The Times,' is rather strange, and, we confess, we scarcely know on what grounds to account for it. If this Journal disapproved of the course taken by the Association, we should have expected that it would either say nothing at all, or at least be moderate in its strictures; but its hostility has become violent—nay, almost deadly—and every day since the intention of contesting this Catholic county was announced, put forth all its power (and we acknowledge it to be great) against Mr. O'Connell and the agitators, and much undeserved praise of Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald. We are among the number of those who willingly defer to the general talent—the nerve, and power, of the 'Times; but when this journal reels to and fro with prejudice, strong as poison, we cannot consent to 'take the oracle for a god.'

It was not, however, always thus, Political writers should have long memories; and if the present Editor of 'The Times,' would but recall the past, he would remember, that in the year 1815, he recorded his opinion of Mr. Fitzgerald in a short portrait, possessing considerable eloquence, and a very nice discrimination of character. Unfortunately, this portrait has been lately advertised and re-published by Messrs. Baldwin, Cradock, and Joy, and from it we make the following extracts, which may be taken as a very fair, though mitigated, sample of the whole:

'The Irish Chancellor [Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald, was then Chancellor of the Exchequer for Ireland]—is so testy a gentleman, that a superficial observer might be afraid to meddle with him; those, however, who view him closely, are rather amused than alarmed by his *gunpowder speeches*, and think they see he has *no more effectual fire in him than a paltry squib*, which spurts out its *fretful anger* to the danger only of the hand that wields it.'—Further on, Mr. Fitzgerald is called, a '*half-informed stripling*,—a lover of crude conceits—a person of absurd susceptibility, who is conscious of his own *weak and ridiculous points*, and who forgets that there is a graduation in the scale of insignificance, below which the most active and malicious vigilance holds it worthless to direct its attention.'—In conclusion, the writer of the article states, that 'he has wasted too much time on this vain young gentleman, and advises him to study with a little more accuracy the noble rule of three.'

But thirteen years have gone by since this portrait—correct in every particular—was written, and Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald is still the same man. Versatile, shallow, luxurious, irritable, and vain, he has no political conscience; but his convenience and his necessities, not more than his utter want of fixed political principles, compel him to sell himself to the party that pays best. He is a kind of political servant of all work, and will enter into hire to do any thing, if they vouchsafe him, for his pains, the wherewithal to support his station. Expensive and ostentatious, though without fortune, and gay, though no longer young, he has aspired to be a man of fashion, and set the dictates of prudence at defiance. With hasty greediness he has pocketed the public money, and that which he has gained with no trouble he has profusely spent. This course of conduct has compelled him to stick to place with desperate tenacity. He has been a Member of every Administration for the last twenty years, and successively served under Percival, Liverpool, Canning, Goderich, and Wellington. The ensains of Mr. Canning, who generously allowed him to continue in place, he followed to the grave; but when that noble spirit was no longer Lord of the Ascendant, and when the 'United Service' Government, with the Duke at its head, assumed the reins of power, Mr. Fitzgerald promptly rose to apologise for joining the Canning Administration, and talked of the sacrifices he made in so doing! It is well his benefactor did not live to witness such transcendant ingratitude.

Though Mr. Fitzgerald be unchanged, however, and unimprovable—for he literally has no knowledge—and all his stock in trade is a little tact unblushing power of face, considerable fluency, and a great fund of irritability; yet is his friend of 'the Times' *toto cœlo* at variance with his former opinions of 1815, and now thinks Mr. Fitzgerald, a 'marvellous proper man,' and a sincere friend to the Catholic cause.—Can any man, we ask, have been a sincere friend to that cause, who accepted office under so many administrations unfavourable to these claims? Can a Member of the Duke of Wellington's, and Mr. Peel's government, be considered in the light of a friend? Assuredly not. Can that man have the impudence to call himself a friend to the cause who returned an Anti-Catholic Member for his own borough of Ennis, and who voted for the East Retford Bill—thus practically polling three votes against his own one? If this be friendship, well may the Catholics exclaim, Save us from our friends; as to our enemies, we will take care of them ourselves.'

Lord Melville's conduct on the Catholic Question, we think, bad enough. That Noble Lord gives an 'Aye' to the measure in the Lords while his son gives a 'No' in the Commons. The effect of this is to leave the Question just where it was; but Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald's conduct is a hundred times worse, for he marshals their votes against his own, on a Question which he affects to have deeply at heart—Miserable and shallow device! And we are only surprised that it has not been long ago discovered and reprobated by the Catholics, as in justice it ought to be.

We are glad that Major M'Namara has declined the contest on this occasion, and that Mr. O'Connel has put forth his pretensions, in an address which will be found in another part of our paper, and which is written with great plainness and power. In the struggle of Mr. O'Connell, we think the great principle of civil and religious liberty is involved, and we need scarcely say, that we wish the learned gentleman every success. Besides, the mere fact of his election,—of which we think there can be little doubt,—will put the Catholic Question on entirely new grounds. 'The Standard,' which affects to be learned in the law, talks of the disability of Mr. O'Connell; but 'The Standard' should remember, that the question of disability must be determined altogether by an Election Committee, to be chosen by ballot. Now, such a committee cannot be appointed till the next Session, and, in the mean time, Mr. O'Connell, if he have the majority, must be returned by the Sheriff, and have all the privileges of franking &c., as he is perfectly competent to take the Qualification Oath, having a freehold estate of 600*l.* a year.

By the 3d of William and Mary, c. 2, which requires the Oaths of Allegiance and Supremacy to be taken by the member, Papists, are no doubt, excluded from Parliament; but what, after all, is the definition of a Papist, and will it be possible to bring Mr. O'Connell within the terms? We think not. A Papist and a Catholic are widely different; but even were they the same, no one can compel Mr. O'Connell to disclose his religious belief. The question, however, arises,—will Mr. O'Connell take the oaths of Allegiance and Supremacy? We should think not. These oaths will be brought, in all their native hideousness, before the empire. Doubtless Dissenters, as well as all the Catholics, and many Protestants will petition for their repeal. Will the House reject this prayer? We think not. After all, we should not be surprised if the result of the Clare Election should put an end to the Wellington Administration, and crush the hopes of the Catholics of Ireland. We had intended to say more to-day, if space permitted; but we shall conclude by announcing, that a subscription for the Independence of Clare is likely to be entered into in this country; and, by adding, that we shall give all the aid in our power to such a patriotic project.

MR. O'CONNELL'S ADDRESS.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE COUNTY CLARE.

FELLOW COUNTRYMEN.

Your county wants a representative; I respectfully solicit your suffrages to raise me to that station.

Of my qualification to fill that station I leave you to judge. The habits of public speaking, and many, many years' exercise in public business, render me, perhaps, equally suited with most men to attend to the interests of Ireland in Parliament.

You will be told that I am not qualified to be elected; the assertion, my friends, is untrue. I am qualified to be elected, and to be your representative. It is true that, as a Catholic, I cannot, and, of course, never will, take the oaths at present prescribed to Members of Parliament; but the authority which created these oaths—the Parliament—can abrogate them, and I entertain a confident hope that, if you elect me, the most bigotted of our enemies will see the necessity of removing from the chosen representative of the people an obstacle which would prevent him from, doing his duty to his king and his country.

The oath at present required by law is—That the sacrifice of the Mass and the Invocation of the blessed Virgin Mary and other Saints, as now practised in the Church of Rome, are impious and idolatrous. Of course, I never will stain my soul with such an oath; I leave that to my honourable opponent, Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald. He has often taken that horrible oath—he is ready to take it again—and asks your votes to enable him so to swear. I would rather be torn limb from limb than take it. Electors of the County of Clare, choose between me, who abominates that oath, and Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald, who has sworn it full twenty times!

Return me to Parliament, and it is probable that such blasphemous oaths will be abolished for ever. As your Representative, I will try the question with the friends in Parliament of Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald. They may send me to prison—I am ready to go there to promote the cause of the Catholics, and of universal liberality. The discussion which the attempt to exclude your Representative from the House of Commons must excite, will create a sensation all over Europe, and produce such a burst of contemptuous indignation against British bigotry, in every enlightened country in the world, that the voice of all the great and good in England, Scotland, and Ireland, being joined to the universal shout of the nations of the earth, will overpower every opposition, and render it impossible for Peel and Wellington any longer to close the doors of the Constitution against the Catholics of Ireland.

Electors of the County of Clare, Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald claims, as his only merit, that he is a friend to the Catholics. Why, I am a Catholic myself—and if he be sincerely our friend, let him vote for me, and raise before the British Empire the Catholic question in my humble person, in the way most propitious to my final success. But no, fellow-countrymen, no—he will make no sacrifice to your cause—he never made any sacrifice to that cause—he will call himself your friend, and act the part of your worst and most unrelenting enemy.

I do not like to give the epitome of his political life—yet, when the present occasion so loudly calls for it, I cannot refrain.

He first took office under Perceval—under that Perceval who obtained power by raising 'the base, bloody, and unchristian cry of "No Popery" in England.

He had the nomination of a member to serve for the borough of Ennis. He nominated Mr. Spencer Perceval, then a decided enemy of the Catholics.

He voted on the East Retford bill, for a measure that would put two violent enemies of the Catholics into Parliament.

In the case of the Protestant Dissenters in England, he voted for their exclusion, that is, he voted against the principle of the freedom of conscience—that sacred principle which the Catholics of Ireland have ever cultivated and cherished, and on which we found our rights to emancipation.

Finally, he voted for the Suppression of the Catholic Associations of Ireland!!!

And after this, sacred Heaven! he calls himself a friend to the Catholics.

He is the ally and colleague of the Duke of Wellington and Mr. Peel—he is their Partner in power—they are, you know, the most bitter, persevering, and unmitigated enemies of the Catholics, and after this, he, the partner of our bitterest and unrelenting enemies, calls himself the friend of the Catholics of Ireland!

Having thus traced a few of the demerits of my Right Honourable Opponent, what shall I say of myself?

I appeal to my past life for my unremitting and disinterested attachment to the religion and liberties of Catholic Ireland.

If you return me to Parliament, I pledge myself to vote for every measure which can strengthen the right of every human being to unrestricted and unqualified freedom of conscience.

To vote for every measure favourable to radical Reform in the representative system, so that the House of Commons may truly, as our Catholic ancestors intended it should do, represent all the people.

To vote for the repeal of the Vestry Bill—the Subletting Act, and the present grinding system of Grand Jury Laws.

To vote for the diminution, and more equal distribution of the overgrown wealth of the Established Church in Ireland, so that the surplus may be restored to the austentation of the poor, the aged, and the infirm.

To vote for every measure of retrenchment and reduction of the national expenditure, so as to relieve the people from the burden of taxation, and to bring the question of the repeal of the Union, at the earliest possible period, before the consideration of the Legislature.

Electors of the County of Clare, choose between me and Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald—choose between him who has so long cultivated his own interests, and one who seeks only to advance yours; choose between the sworn libeller of the Catholic faith, and one who has devoted his early life to your cause—who has consumed his manhood in a struggle for your liberties, and who has ever lived, and is ready to die, for the integrity, the honour, the purity of the Catholic faith, and the promotion of Irish freedom and happiness. Your faithful servant,

DANIEL O'CONNELL.

ORDER OF LIBERATORS OF IRELAND.

From the Dublin Freeman's Journal of Wednesday.

Yesterday at three o' clock, a Chapter of the Order of Liberators was held pursuant to requisition, in the great room, Corn-Exchange, to make the preliminary arrangements, for adopting rules and regulations suited to the existing state of the Order. The room was very well attended, considering its being the first meeting of the kind held in Dublin.

DANIEL O'CONNELL, Esq., President, in the Chair,

Mr. DWYER was requested to act as Registrar and Secretary. He read the requisition convening the meeting.

Mr. O'CONNELL said, he had taken the chair in order to explain the objects of the friends of "the Order of Liberators of Ireland."—(*Cheers.*) The order had existed for some time, and owed its origin to Waterford, to which hitherto it had been confined. It had been instituted there to commemorate the triumph of freedom over bigotry and oppression—(*Loud Cheers.*) Recent occurrences *rendered it necessary to extend the benefit of the order all over Ireland, and especially the late result of the debate in the House of Lords*—(*Hear*)—In his opinion the order of Liberators would do much good, and take a great deal of labour off the Catholic Association, particularly as no one could become a member *who could not show some practical good he did for Ireland*: and no person, so admitted, could continue a member, unless he was able, at the end of every three months, *to give a report of something which he did to serve his country.*—(*Cheers.*)—The collection of the Catholic rent *was the primary object* for the consideration of the Liberators.—(*Hear hear.*)—Without the *sinews of war*," the money, they could not fight the constitutional battle with any chance of success; and that they could easily collect the rent, was evident from past experience. All that was wanting was collectors. The ob-

jects of the Order were towfold---one was *to reward exertions*, and the other *to combine the country in one legally organized body*: The purpose of the Order were originally, nine, and to those he added one. The first of these purposes was.—

"To prevent the formation or continuance in their respective vicinages of *any secret society* or confederacy whatsoever; the greatest evil in Ireland, and that which has tended most to prevent the success of her efforts to ameliorate the condition of the people being secret societies. No person who is not deeply convinced of this truth can belong to the Order of Liberators."

The 2d object of the Liberators was---

"To conciliate all classes of Irishmen *in one bond in brotherhood and affection*, so that all religious animosities may for ever cease among Irishmen."

The 3d was---

"To bury in total and eternal oblivion all ancient animosities and reproaches---no matter by whom inflicted or who may be the sufferers."

The 4th was an extremely practical purpose; and none was there more necessary in this country. It was---

"To prevent the future occurrence of feuds and riots at markets, fairs, and processions *and to reconcile the parties and factions* which have hitherto disgraced many parts of Ireland."

The 5th was the most important of all. It was---

"To promote the collection *of a national fund for national purposes*, as far as that can be done consistently with law."

The 6th was---

"To protect all persons possessed of the elective franchise and especially forty shilling freeholders from all the vindictive proceedings on account of the free exercise of such franchise."

And the 7th was---

"To promote the acquistion of such franchise and its due registry, to ascertain the number of votes in each county and city in Ireland, and the political bias of the voters generally."

The 8th purpose was---

"*To promote the system of dealing exclusively with the friends of civil and religious liberty* Protestant and Catholic, with a selection, when a choice can be made, of Protestant friends, being the more disinterested, of the two, and also to prevent as much as possible all dealing with the enemies of Ireland, whether Protestant Orangemen or Orange Catholics the worst of all Orangists."

The 9th, and not the least useful object, was---"To promote the exclusive use of articles the growth and manufacture of Ireland."

The tenth purpose was---

"*To form two distinct tribunals in every county, with branches in every town and village*; the one for the purpose of getting parties to reconcile differences and adjust their disputes amicably; and the other to decide, by arbitration, litigations and disputes between parties, who may resist a settlement without arbitration."

He (Mr. O'Connell) would have these two distinct, so that the members of the one should have no connexion with the other, (*Hear hear.*) He would then hope that some gentlemen would propose the apointment *of a master, a prelate a chaplain, a secretary, a registrar and other officers.*

Mr. COPPINGER felt pleasure in seconding the measure. He did so, the more especially as he was one of the oldest members of the order.

Mr. NORTON thought the word "borough" ought to be inserted after "town and village." (*Hear.*)

The amendment having been adopted, the motion was put and carried unanimously.

The Chapter then adjourned to a quarter after three o'clock on Friday next, when the following committee are to report:—The Chairman and Secretary, Messrs. Fitzsimon, O'Dwyer, Staunton, Maurice, O'Connell, and Dr Flynn.

The Clare Election seems to excite nearly as much interest and speculation on this side of the water as in Ireland. 'The Courier,' 'The Standard,' 'The Times,' and its Sunday namesake, seem, however, to have very strange apprehensions on the subject. Some of these Journals, indeed, may be too dull to comprehend these matters rightly; but there are others who have sufficient talent to misrepresent and distort. We are asked, 'Unless Mr. O'Connell come forward to swear and forswear, what can be his object in agitating Clare?' We answer, first, to put out Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald, who has been deluding the Catholics for the last twenty years; and, secondly, to concentre the attention of Parliament and Europe on those disgraceful oaths which every one must take on entering the House of Commons, and which ought to be revolting to every class of Christians. In doing this, Mr. O'Connell is doing good service to the cause, of which, for so long a period, he has been the advocate and Leader. There are hundreds of thousands of Englishmen, we are persuaded, who know nothing of the oaths which their Representatives are obliged to take; and these oaths need but to be made known to be reprobated by the national voice.

After all, what end can Mr. O'Connell have in view but the public good? The being in Parliament would be any thing but a service to that gentlemen, and we are sure, that, should he write M. P. after his name to-morrow, he would be a loser of some thousands a year in the exercise of his profession. At present, Mr. O'Connell has more business than any man at the Irish Bar; and, had he more time at his command, his income would be greater than it is now. In entering Parliament, his time, which, to a professional man, is money, would be infinitely less at his own and his clients' disposal than at present. We do not pretend to say that Mr. O'Connell is devoid of ambition, on the contrary, we believe, that were he a member of St. Stephens, he would struggle hard to distinguish himself in the senate; but we also know, that where money is concerned, Mr. O'Connell is a man of sound sense and discretion, and that he would think twice ere he risked so large a share of his income for some possible prospective fame—This would, indeed, be.

'A short sweet odour at a vast expense.'

And it is a sacrifice which no lawyer would make, unless an equivalent were immediately afforded him. Knowing that this equivalent is not likely to be afforded Mr. O'Connell, and feeling persuaded that he has much to lose and nothing to gain, in the way of money at least, in becoming an Honourable Member, we cannot but think that Mr. O'Connell has been actuated by the best motives—motives which, we trust, his countrymen will justly appreciate and reward.

The Argus, 30th June.

SOCIETY IN INDIA.

(Concluded.)

CECIL SMITH AND CHARLEY WYNOX.

Cecil Smith did not escape the persecution of those times. His offence is a mystery to this hour. He said nothing; but it was suspected what his opinions were, though lying undivulged in his bosom. There was no accusation—there could be none. He was ordered to quit his office of Accountant-General, which he had long filled, and in which his mind had been long exercised; for he had grown up to it, and acquired by that long discipline a peculiar expertness in the intricate financial duties that belonged to it. He was ordered to take charge of a judicial station up the country, an office quite new to him, to begin his apprenticeship, and to try his hand on matters of life and property, a raw, inexperienced Tyro of fifty. Mr. Maitland, the magistrate who committed Reddy Row, and whose affairs were involved to a large amount in a great commercial house, and Mr. Thomas Parry, a partner of another respectable firm, were ordered, at a few days' notice, to England. These proscriptions so rapidly succeeding each other, broke up our Madras society, and it has not recovered the shock to this day. As for Cecil Smith, he was the life of our circles, the active promoter of their hilarity, a most bustling extra-official master of the ceremonies, outdoing that important functionary in his indefatigable zeal to make every soul happy. He was like a Savoyard's instrument, always in tune to mirth and pleasantry. Cecil carried home his complaint to England, but the usual policy brooded over the council of the Director. They could find no blame in the conduct of their servant;---they endeavoured to reconcile the conduct of the local Government to some supposed faction against its authority; but they found only diffused dislike, festering into hatred---not loud, but deep, and gathering strength every hour from compression. The common result of matters managed by those who are afraid to do justice and shrink from barefaced wrong----nothing was done, and the grievance was unredressed, Cecil carried back a wounded spirit to Madras where he died a few weeks after his arrival. His loss was much deplored in that place, and the evening murmurs of his hookah long missed in its convivial parties. Such was the miserable condition of Madras. The author of it all was a pale, sallow, official gentleman, with the mien and the soul of a clerk; grave and taciturn as if he had for got himself and all his human feelings into marble----no smile ever visited his lips; if it did, it was like that of Ovid's amiable being---

"Risus abest nisi quem visi movere dolores."

To describe Charley Wynox efficiantly, there must be a new language, certainly a new set of epithets. String and compound all that are now in use as you will, not do. Who can describe the varied deformities of that unearthly countenance, yet all conspiring to the strongest effect the countenance of man can produce? Those eyes set there as practical satires upon the organ----glaring, small, and red, as if they had been just pierced with a hot iron; a complexion burnt, adust, and adorned with perforation like those of a nutmeg-grater; a nose flattened to his face, and only distinguishable by two immense craters;----a mouth forming an impassable gulf from the lower to the higher regions of his face; a combination and a form, indeed, in which every infernal power seemed to have set its seal, to give the world assurance ----I need not say of a man! His tricks, also, where as whimsicle as those of the hideous animal he most resembled, E'ernally grinning he attempted every species of joke some good, other execrable, talking a kind of inarticulate gabble unendowed with words; for those who were not habituated to him could not understand one word he uttered. He was considered a privileged being; being exempted, by universal consent, from the strait rules of etiquette; for his nonsense, which seemed to flow from the unweeting gladness of a good heart, never excited more than a transient frown which soon relaxed' as if half applauding what it half condemned. But never did countenance do less justice to the virtues of a human character than Wynox's. Poor fellow! on self-sacrifice, no take however laborious, would he shrink from, to do an act of kindess:---to comfort another in sickness, to relieve him with his purse if he was poor---that purse a too faithless interpreter to his heart. He had little to bestow but good-will and active service. Self, the centre of the system in others, was in him quite dethroned. He devoted himself to the navy, a service he intensely admired. Captains, commanders, lieutenant, even the humbly middy, filled his house and his bungalows. The naval officer who casts his eye over these imperfect sketches, if he chanced to have been at that time on the India station, will recall the remembance of Charley Wynox with a sigh. In their turn, they gave him invigorating cruises at sea, which helped to repair from time to time his shattered constitution. Could it be imagined that this rough-hewn copy of humanity was destined to feel the pangs of love? It was the only part of the passion he could be expected to feel. But he did love with fervency and idolatry, and he was for more than a year sicklied o'er with the pale cast of a lover's thought; and he told his love, but, as he himself used to remark, it was with a misgiving that marred all that happened over for the occasion. It was a beauteous creature whom he served; and it was a thousand pities that he made the proposal, for she was truly amiable, and would not willingly have wounded any sentient thing. She comprehended the nature of his visit, and guessed the purport of what he was stammering out, *eclated*, and ran out of the room. "You may go farther and fare worse," cried Charley, as the lady left him. She heard it, and laughed still louder. it was too ridiclous even for the lover, for he joined in her mirth most ably and then stepped into his palanquin. In those iron times at Madras, Wynox, as usual, said what he pleased. But his idle talk was not forgiven by the starch and austere man of authority. Nothing was too high or too mean for his resentment. Poor Charley was removed from his place; he embarked for England to obtain redress, but in vain, returned to Madras, and died in indigence. They ascribe an anecdote to Wynox which is highly chacteristic of him. When he first arrived in India and delivered his letters of recommendation round the settlement, he carried one to O——, an old & churlish member of the council. This man was peculiarly splenetic at these introductions, and generally discharged his spleen upon the persons in England who took the liberty of writing them, not sparing occasionally the young gentleman who had obtruded on his patronage. And pray, Sir," and he to Charley, as he glanced over the letter, "what is your father?"---"My father," replied Wynox, "is a farmer."---"And why," returned the other, "did he not make you a farmer also?" Poor Wynox was stung with the reproach, but with admirable quickness asked him, "And who, Mr. O——, was *your* father?"---"My father!---my father, Sir," said the counsellor; "my father was a gentleman."---"Then let me ask you," said Wynox, "why he did not make *you* a gentleman also?"

I have recalled by-gone transactions, upon which the memory of mankind ought never to slumber, the occasional revocation of such transactions from oblivion being some security against their occurrence: for nothing can be more helpless than the victim of Colonial tyranny. At home the abuse of delegated authority has its immediate remedy: a thousand tongues, and thousand pens, are ready to awaken the public attention. In India there is no public; for the community is composed of the accomplices of the oppression, and the silent spectators of it, who know full well, that to breathe a remonstrance against it, would direct it at their own heads. Appeals to England are of little avail, being, for the most part, received with averted ears; and if the mischief is redressed, it has arrived at its consummation before the remedy can be felt. Despotism more unmixed in kind, more intense in action, can hardly exist. Life indeed, is safe from its violence, but all that sweetens life---comfort, independence, and above all, the hopes so dear to every Anglo-Indian, of returning home, may be swept away in the storm of persecution. Probably in a few years the universal complaint of the settlement will produce its effect; but it is a suit in which success is an equivocal advantage. The Roman province, at last prevailed over its guilty proconsul; but misgovernment had done its worst. 'Tu victrix provincia plora!" was the indignant exclamation of the satirist.

FEMALE REMINISCENCES.

Memoirs, of a Contemporary, or Reminiscences of a Female respecting the principal Characters of the Republic, the Consulate, and the Imperial Government of France. Vols. 4 and 5 of the French edition, and Vol. 3 of the English translation. Saunders and Ottley, London, 1828.

MADAME de St. Elme whom we had left at Turin, in the midst of the bustling and brilliant court, the Princess Paulina, soon quitted that capital, and was proceding towards Valle-Umbrasa, a small town of Tuscany, with the intention of passing some months in it, *nel dolce far niente*; when owing to her ancient connection with Lucien and St. Jean d'Angely, and to the remembrance which Napoleon had preserved of this beautiful 'contemporary,' she was appointed by him reader to the Princess Eliza, whom she joined at Florence, who in she was fortunate enough to please at the first interview, and of whom she give the following portrait:

'Eliza was not beautiful; her person was diminutive, flimsy, and feeble; yet she possessed certain graces, which, combined with fancy and imagination, constitute a very agreeable woman. Her fashionable air and manners gave her the appearance of being handsome, because all her motions expressed a union of dignity and grace. Her feet especially, for their prettiness and delicacy, would have been extolled in every drawing-room in society; we may, therefore, easily judge of their effect upon the steps of a throne. In such an elevation they were the constant theme of admiration, and compliments without end. With respect to her hands, they were equal to her brother's, who was far from being insensible to any compliments passed on his own. Her physiognomy was animated by a very fine pair of beautiful black eyes, which she managed with great effect, either to please or to command. In short Eliza was very well for ordinary woman, but she was still better for a Royal Highness; and I believe that many legitimate female sovereigns would have recognised their own style in her department, her truly royal graces and dignity of manners.

'I have had frequent opportunities of estimating, and closely examining, all the individuals of that family, whom their brother erected into kings and separate dynasties in Europe. But not one of them bore so close a resemblance to Napoleon himself as the Princess Eliza; like him, she possessed a mind of great animation, promptness, and sagacity, an ardent imagination, an incredible elevation of sentiment, and natural sentiment, a soul of adamant, a natural sentiment of grandeur, and fortitude in adversity. Not one of the family felt so forcibly the glory of being his relation; she was, in a manner, absorbed in him and her heart and imagination were totally engrossed by an enthusiastic attachment to her brother.

'Eliza appeared to recollect me, and reminded me that she had heard me read some verses at her brother Lucien's house. Though she had contracted habits of exacting obedience and respect, she had acquired the dignity of superiority without an air of arrogance and disdain. She possessed the pleasing art of making power popular by politeness; she knew well how to listen; as well as to speak. I watched her with that lynx-like attention which belongs to females; and, in spite of the ease and studied negligence of her conversation, I could perceive that there was something premeditated and assumed in her general department; that she borrowed something of Napoleon's habits, whose sister she was proud of being called. She expressed herself in sudden jerks and sallies, and gave vent to abrupt and forcible turns of sentiment, as if she threw about her bits of broken sticks.'

The characters which 'The contemporaine' draws of the personages that composed the Court of Eliza, discover great discrimination and shrewdness in their delineation. Nothing escapes in the original from the penetration and sagacity of the copyist. She brings before us all the great Italian families; the Gheradeschi, the Medicis, the Porrolini, and the Barberini. Among all these, fine men elegant women were to be found; and, if there was not great freedom and independence of mind, there was, at least, facility of intercourse. She admits us to the secret of the intimate connections of her beautiful Princess with Baron Capella, then imperial prefect, but now a royalist and councillor of state; also with Baron de Cerami, one of the handsomest men in Tuscany. She likewise sketches, with great spirit and fidelity, the martial figures of all the generals that passed into the States of the Grand Duchess, 'appearing at her Court like wandering stars,' 'the twinklers of the moment before whom were eclipsed the vanished visages and powdered pates of the chamberlains, and ministers, and governors, that encumbered the drawing-rooms of the sisters of the Great Man. Having mentioned all the dignitaries of the Court of Florence, from the Military order to the financial, she reserved for the last, and with reason, the portrait of Prince Felix Bacciochi, the husband but not the equal of Eliza, who in contradiction to the salic Law, since Clovis rules the throne of France, governed Tuscany in her own private name, which induces the 'Contemporaine' to say, that, without the matrimonial ceremony which had united the ci-devant adjutant Bacciochi with sister of Napoleon the First, and without the testimony of a charming little daughter, the fruit of their union, the Prince would infallibly have been taken for the gentleman surper of his own wife, the Grand Duchess. Madame De St. Elme relates an anecdote relative to this little girl, the favourite of the Princess Eliza, which is very affecting, and reveals the excellent qualities of her heart.

I remember to have seen her one day run towards a little girl that was begging alms, and whom the porter was driving away from the entrance to the Imperial palace of Poggio. She began to cry for the distress of the little mendicant, and took her under her arm to procure her admittance, and demanded, in an imperious tone that was delightful in her, that she should have something to eat, some money, and shoes and stockings, because the pebbles were too rough for her young protegée, as she expressed it. The under-go-

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verness in vain represented to her Royal Highness that she should not condescend to interfere in such matters, that she was too good natured, &c.; but the diminutive Royal Highness replied: "Since I am a young Napolean, I ought to be better than any body else." I was present at this scene, and I must say, that, on hearing this youthful sally, the dictate of an excellent heart, I cursed, within myself, with great earnestness, that paltry system of etiquette that forbids us to embrace the children of princes; for a kiss this amiable and interesting young Napolean would have done good to my heart.

Being admitted to the intimacy of the Princess Eliza, and partaking of all the pleasures of her little Court, our author might have been completely happy at Florence if she could efface from her heart the recollection of her *dear Marshal*. The war with Spain now broke out, and Ney commanded the 6th Corps, to make head against the English army under the orders of Sir Robert Wilson. The sinister rumours that were afloat respecting the policy of that war, made a deep impression on the mind of Madame De St. Elme, and considering the idol of her heart to be in danger, especially in a mode, of warfare so new to him, that is, the ambushed carabine of the guerillas or the stilletto of the fanatical friar,—listening only to the apprehensions attending on her love, she requested and obtained leave of absence for two months from Florence, and repaired to Perpignam. She was speedily in the heart of Spain, and rejoined, near Banos, in a situation quite enchanting for the wildness of its scenery, the hero whom she sought at the distance of 500 leagues from Florence.

She then resumed on her travels, crossed the Pyrenees as speedily as she had surmounted them, and without halt, observation, or attention to any thing, 'having seen in Spain but one Frenchman, for whom she would have given Spain, Italy, and even France, with as much facility as she had even traversed them over:'

Ove whelmed with fatigue, she arrived at her post, only two days before the termination of her leave of absence, resumed her functions with her noble patroness, knowing well how to put in practice her favourite maxim, frequently repeated in her Memoirs, 'that with princes it is not politic to appear to aim at too much confidence that he necessity for it should be inspired before it should be allowed to come into play; and that the surest mode of acquiring it, is not too earnestly to seek it,

She acquired the full confidence of Eliza' was charged by that princess with some very delicate commissions to Rome and Naples, was admitted to the brilliant court of Murat and Caroline, and returned to Rome, where she saw Lucien, who while his brother was personifying Charlemagne to the life, revived him in verse, in an epic poem, residing himself as he then was, at that very Tusculum that was the favourite retired spot of Cicero, and refusing a diadem of a king, though he was unable to reach the laurel of a poet. It was on her return from the Court of Naples that our heroine, who was then residing at Florence, there beheld the preparations for the famous war against Russia; and if every thing that has hitherto been read in the adventurous life of Madame De St. Elme, had not prepared the reader for all the whims of her inexhaustible imagination, she would hesitate to believe that a few hours were sufficient to decide her to run the hazards of that gigantic and terrible campaign. But without, admitting any person into the secret, or even acquainting Ney with her resolution, she obtained a second leave of absence from the Grand Duchess, set out for Poland, and traversed that country, forming a friendship with a young Lithuanian female of the name of Nidia, that was the mistress of General Montbrun who fell at the battle of La Moskova, and intered into Moscow with her, at the moment of the conflagration, where both often carried their courage to a pitch that bordered on heroism.

'How can I describe,' says she,' the scene of terror that unfolded itself before us! Without guide or protector, we traversed that vast city, which was encumbered with ruins and dead bodies, while we were urged on by a tide of military, crowds of wretched fugitives that endeavoured to shun death, and hordes of desperate wretches who were spreading the flames on every side as the price of that odious and inhuman liberty given to them by the Governor Rostopchin. Nida and myself had armed ourselves with pistols that were well loaded, & which we determined to use in our defence. We were naturally bold and courageous besides being rendered resolute by the stern dictates of necessity; and we marched undaunted trough the scenes of terror. On turning a street, we beheld three wretches stripping a wounded and defenceless officer. Quick as lightning, Nidia grasped her pistol, and discharged it at one of the robbers, who fell to the ground, while his two base comrades' who were as cowardly as criminal, took to flight before two women. We conducted the wounded man into a church, where we were surrounded by multitudes of old men and children, who, on the faith of antiquated, superstitious prejudices had believed the city to be impregnable, and were now overwhelmed with despair at the sight of the conquerors, who were, alas! more objects of pity than themselves. Sentinels were placed before the grand stores of provision; the number of soldiers augmented every moment and the crowd blocked up all the avennes of the church; some of the men were loaded with valuable stuffs and costly materials. Two of them were dragging about a beautiful young Russian female. "I must rescue her," said I, to Nidia, who immediately grasped my hand, and prepared her pistol. "No, no, Nidia," cried I. "do not do so! Let us speak to these soldiers; they are Frenchmen; let us call on the brave, whom we love, and they will yield to our prayers." The soldiers did not ill-treat the young woman; but they made some very comical efforts to persuade her, that she need not complain, as she had to deal with the *handsomest Grenadiers of the army*. But the names of Ney and Montbrun were hardly uttered by French lips, when they produced a sudden change in the free manners of these vain Chevaliers; the names that we pronounced, and repeated again operated like talismans on the hearts of the soldiers. "Come, come," said the two heroes brought back by a word to a due sence of honour, "a good deed must be done in consideration of the particular friend of the brave man that has fallen for the glory of France on the field of battle Pretty women should never plead in vain.". The young Russian girl was immediately set at liberty, and kissed our hands in token of her gratitude.'

M. de Segur has admirably described this Russian war which is nearly fabulous, and the episodes of that retreat, that are so full of terrible emotions, and strange and afflicting to the French but his powerful and picturesque pencil has not been able to exhaust all its interest and reveal all its colour; and subsequently to him, the 'Contemporaine,' describing the miseries that fell to the lot of her own sex, has found further materials for the exhibition of her pathetic powers.

'I beheld,' says she, some unhappy women repay by sad and humiliating compliances, the favour of approaching the fires of a bivouac, or sharing a short and greedy meal for a day. I have seen them, cast away and perishing on the roads, even under the feet of those who, in the victims of the following day, were unable to recognise the wretched objects that on the evening before, had excited their compassion, and gratified their desires.'

Nidia and the 'Contemporaine' shared all the dangers, and encounted all the privations, of disastrous rout, being attacked at every instant by the Cossacks. The latter displayed every military energy; and as she expresses it herself, 'at the approach of the tiger, she was determined to skill it.' In one of these petty encounters, Nidia discharged eight pistol-shots, five of which told. 'I attempted,' says our heroine, not to be behind her; a soldier that aimed at the enemy, and rested his piece on my shoulder, said to me, "Your hand trembles, can you have any pity for these wretches?" I discharged the pistols and, while I was biting another cartridge, the soldier made me shudder by the energy of his military approbation, "that was well done."

Madame De St. Elme, who in order to be near her hero, had exchanged the soft and beautiful climate of Italy for the snows and hardships of Russia, could only come up with him towards the end of the campaign, and only then to receive his rebukes, and experience for a considerable time his indifference. After the campaign, she repared to Florence, traversed the provinces of Illyria, and there met with Marshal Junot, whose singular folly she describes, and is introduced to Fouché, 'who fixed on her those penetrating eyes that fascinated the most resolute minds.' She is next admitted to an intimate acquaintance with Louis Napolean, then in a sort of banishment at Gratz, whose portrait she thus describes:

'Louis possessed a heart of great sensibility and benignity, the character of which the necessity of his situation prevented him from displaying at large, but which a corresponding feeling, and an affectionate behaviour, would have fully expended and displayed. He liked to be listened to, and to be understood; But it was with the modest reserve of a young author that was reading his first work. He had just published a few copies of his novel of "Maria," in two beautiful large volumes in 8vo.; and the success of some verses, interspersed in it, had encouraged him to proceed. He wrote verses, and that was his failing; he performed good actions, but that was his good natural disposition; and posterity will remark the difference between the schoolmaster of Corinth and the inhabitant of Gratz.

The 'Contemporaine' was at Florence when she learned, as we may gather from her expressions, 'that the decline of the Imperial Government was beginning to appear,' and that the barbarians of the North, whom she had pursued to the gates of Moscow, were approaching the frontiers of France. Upon this, she immediately quitted the Court of the Grand Duchess, and, travelling post, arrived in a few days, at Paris; when, having obtained an audience of the Emperor Napoleon,—who was uniformly, as she never omits to say, a person of extraordinary goodness, and always accessible to the gentle and generous emotions of the heart,—she departed for the army, made the campaigns of 1813 and 1814, and was witness of the first abdication of Napoleon. She says that, while the Emperor was reviewing the Guard, she beheld 'the big tears rolling down the moustachioes of the old grenadiers, and also trickling down from the fine eyes of her royal master. After these extraordinary and effecting scenes, she returned to Paris, there to view the foreigner encamped under the triumphal arches erected to the conquerors of Austerlitz, Wagram, and Marengo. We are surprised that, in the excesses of her grief, she does not exclaim, in the words of Casimir Delavigne,

'Des soldats de la Germanie,
J'ai vu les coursiers vagabonds,
Dans nos jardins pompeux errer sur les gazons,
Parmi les demi-dieux qu' enfante le génie:
J'ai vu des bataillons' des tentes et des chars
Et l'appareil d'un camp dans le temple des arts.,

It was during this latter residence at Paris that Madame de St. Elme made an acquaintance, with Carnot whom she styles the French Cato, and M. Lonjuinais whom she calls the Lacedæmonian Count, as well as a variety of other (famous personages.) It is in the fifth volume of her Memoirs that the follwing very interesting anecdote is to be found:

'In the year 1796, when I was at Breda and Anvers, I became acquainted with a young female of very respectable family, and extraordinary beauty, at Malines; her Christian name was Gertrude. This beautiful young creature eloped with an aide-de camp of general Dessoles, and I did not see her till twenty years afterwards. I repaired to the residence of my old acquaintance, who did not expect me; and, having opened the door rather precipitately, I found myself in the presence of a lady in deep mourning, who possessed a very striking exterior and elegant manners her soft and melancholy glance inspired me at once with pity and respect. Though young and beautiful her mourning did not seem to me to bear the aspect of that coquettry that usually designates the artificial grief of the widowed tribe. We both remained motionless at the first recognition of each other, and I already felt a share of her destitution and distress. "It is you, Gertrude!" said I. "Yes; and I am the less unhappy, because I am recognised by the eyes of friendship. May this friendship be resumed, and happy must I be in furnishing you with proofs of my sincerity and attachment." We then conversed together, and Gertrude expessed herself in the following terms. "I can only accuse myself for the conduct of the man that has ruined me. He could not esteem me, as I had sacrificed every thing for him, virtue, country, and family; and his only motive for any attachment was the vanity of a fresh conquest. He did not believe in my love that was so warm and devoted, and he shortly after left me to myself It was nearly the time of the first invasion of Italy; and, finding myself destitute and deserted I returned back to the place of my birth, which I had disgraced by my conduct. My family, irritated against me, placed me in a state of confinement and seclusion. I was offered my liberty on the condition of giving up my heart; but I was still attached to Alfred, ungrateful as he proved, and refused to become the property of another. Alas! I had now pronounced the fatal decree. My refusal was considered a rebellion, and the tears that I shed at the loss of Alfred were construed into madness. My relations, who hated me, prevailed over a feeble-minded mother, and I was thrown into a Lunatic Asylum, which opened for me, on the 29th of August, 1801. an abode more terrible than the tomb itself. In it I passed nine years of my existence, beholding nothing but objects of degradation and humiliation. In vain did I have recourse to tears and lamentations; in vain did I supplicate, and assert that my heart alone was affected, and that my reason was sound: pride had condemned me, that pride that is never known to pardon. At last, on a day that is ever memorable, the door of my dungeon was thrown open: I heard the accounts of peace and consolation, and, lifting my eyes towards the benevolent being that visited me, his tender and interesting aspect inspired me with the first emotion that for two years was not that of grief. My glance was sufficient to reveal to him the real state of my mind. 'No, this woman is not mad, cried he; while his looks, his gestures, and his attitude expressed a feeling of delicacy and compassion. The respectful demeanour that attends on females had provided what was necessary on so afflicting an occasion; and the stranger was accompanied by the matron of the establishment, and two other witnesses. This visit brought with it fresh consolations, and every recommendation was made to the matron, who placed me in a convenient and comfortable apartment. A change of dress was procured for me and food of a better description; and he came to see me on the following day, as a matter of civility, and for the purpose of bestowing more favours on me. My noble and generous benefactor spared no expense; money, credit, and interest, were employed in my behalf; and he exerted himself to extricate me from a horrid situation, though I was a total stranger to him; and he requested no grateful return, but the concealment of his name, and the satisfaction of rescuing an unhappy being from misery and injustice. His angelic humanity was crowned with success; and my liberty, which was the last and most valuable blessing that he procured me, raised my gratitude to the highest pitch. When my liberation was announced to me, an annuity of 1,200 livres was assigned to me, with the only condition on my part of a promise not to re-visit my native place, and to change my family name. Happy was I to accept so easy a condition, as it led to my immediate liberation. After such benevolent and kind treatment, why should I regret the past? But it was only by dint of remonstrances, and repeated prayers, that I could obtain, on parting from my keepers, the name of my benefactor—*It was Talma!*"'

The political conduct adopted by Madame De St. Elme, during the one hundred days, her voyage to elba, &c., are to furnish materials for the concluding volumes of her Memoirs, not yet, however, before the public.

The Athenæum June 11.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

A SMART political work, under the title of 'Uber dem zufalligen Erfolge eines Türkischen Krieg,' has been circulating in Paris, Vienna, and Berlin, for some time past among the friends of the Author, Baron de B., a Major-General in the Russian service. It has created a good deal of feeling on the Continent, particularly among the Military. The following are extracts:—(But it will be necessary here to observe that it was composed and printed before the last decisive measures undertaken by Russia against the Ottoman Empire:)

"According to the treaty of the 6th July, and particularly in consequence of the declaration that followed, the three powers must carry on their operations in a simultaneous manner, either to induce or compel the Porte to recognise the independence of Greece. A simple glance at the map indicates the most expeditious and least expensive mode—it is in shutting up the Sultan in his little sea of Marmara, to force the passage of the Dardanelles, as the English did in 1807, and also to force the Bosphorus would not avail in the present hypothesis; the Christain fleets must be in full communication with the Archipelago on one side, and with the Black Sea on the other. To make certain of this advantage, the occupation of the forts which defend the straits on both shores becomes indispensably necessary. This preliminary step is much less difficult than the newspaper writers of Vienna, Paris, and London, would make us believe. These persons, after outraging every principle, in talking to us about the legitimacy of the Turks, insult our good sense in telling us of their invincibility (unuberwindlichkeit.) French and English troops would land in the Dardanelles,—the Russians in the Bosphorus,—and would obtain possession of all the forts in less than a week. What could then prevent the combined fleet from sailing up to Constantinople, even under the windows of the Seraglio? The example of Admiral Duckworth is a lesson which might be turned to account. The system of the Turks is constantly to gain time: do not leave them time to make their balls red hot; treat their town as you have treated their fleet at Navarin, and you will see them at your feet. If the Sultan delayed acting in a rational way, the people would soon interfere, and it is well known in what way the Turkish people settle the highest political questions. Mahmoud has succeeded strangled Sultans; one was his uncle, and the other his brother.

This is what I should term the *small expedition*, or, if you please, a *coup de main*; indeed, what more is it? for three such formidable powers, one of which, as an Ambassador said, would be sufficient to overthrow the Ottoman colossus? Now, let us see what the *grand expedition* would consist in, should impolitic delays give time to the Porte to make preparations, and set Russia at defiance, which, of all Christian Powers she detests the most cordially, and whose very existence she deems incompatible with her own.

The army, long since assembled in Bessarabia, on the banks of the Pruth, would pass this river on the first signal. Our *Turcophile* gazetteers consent to abandon, without resistance, Moldavia and Wallachia—they even will allow the army to cross, the Danube and invade Bulgaria; but they take care to stop the troops at the foot of Mount Balkan, (the ancient Hemus,) where, according to these persons, they will be destroyed. I will not go as far back as the time of Xerxes, who turned the Thermopylæ, by unknown paths; nor even to Napoleon, who made a road across St. Bernard, which was thought impracticable; nor will I mention Souwaroff and Massena, who, in the mountains of Switzerland, and the Grisons, made their troops pass in places where the peasants of the country would not have dared to venture with their goats: It is only necessary for me to observe, with all military men, that there are no insurmountable barrries for a determined general.

But, for the satisfaction of timid minds, I will leave the Russian army motionless before the chain of Balkan, and the Ottoman army also motionless on the heights or behind the mountain. Now, addressing myself to our gazetteers, or to the statesmen who cause them to speak, or speak in their sense, I ask permission not to go back, as they are continually doing, to the last century, in order to know what is to be done in this. Neither Peter the Great nor even Catherine II. had naval forces in the Black Sea. But this is not the case with the present reigning Emperor. Under the protection of his fleets of Sebastopol and of Nicolaieff, assisted by numerous transports which the commerce of Odessa would supply him with, the Russian Monarch has the means of landing a body of troops on more than one point of the whole extent of coast, from Balkan to the gates of Constantinople. Let this corps, even if it consisted but of 30,000 men, march rapidly towards Andrianople, or even to the capital, reduced to its own force, I ask if the grand Mussulman army, being turned, will remain on the mountains. As to myself, who do not write newspapers, but who have made war on the very places, I see it between two fires, and threatened with total destruction."

[*The Sphynx 28th June.*

MY ADIEU TO A "MAN OF SENSE."

A PARODY.

Fare thee well? and since for ever,
Why, for ever fare thee well!
Though relenting now---thou; never
---'Gainst me shalt again rebel.

Why not, Husky! look before thee,
Ere the fatal leap was ta'en,
When that sulky fit came o'er thee?
Place thou ne'er shalt fill again!

Though the Whigs for this commend thee,
As thy lengthen'd face they view,
Even praises must offend thee,
Coming from so base a crew

Why not check thy fond presumption,
While retreat I'd yet allow,
"Huskisson's a man *of gumption*,
Let him truckle—he knows how."
Should some other Sub resemble,
Let him too remember thee
And from thy example, tremble
At the thought of bullying me.

Grant and Palmerston, thou knowest,
Dudley too, thou well mya'st know,
Grumbled that thus out thou goest,
Therefore out with thee they go.

Yes, 'tis done---all words are idle,
Notes from thee are vainer still,
The contempt I cannot bridle,
Makes its way against my will.

Get thee gone!--- thus disunited,
Forc'd from every worthy tie;
By Tories scorn'd by Whiglings slighted,
Lower than this thou scarce canst lie.

ARTHUR.

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